#56

YOE COMICS
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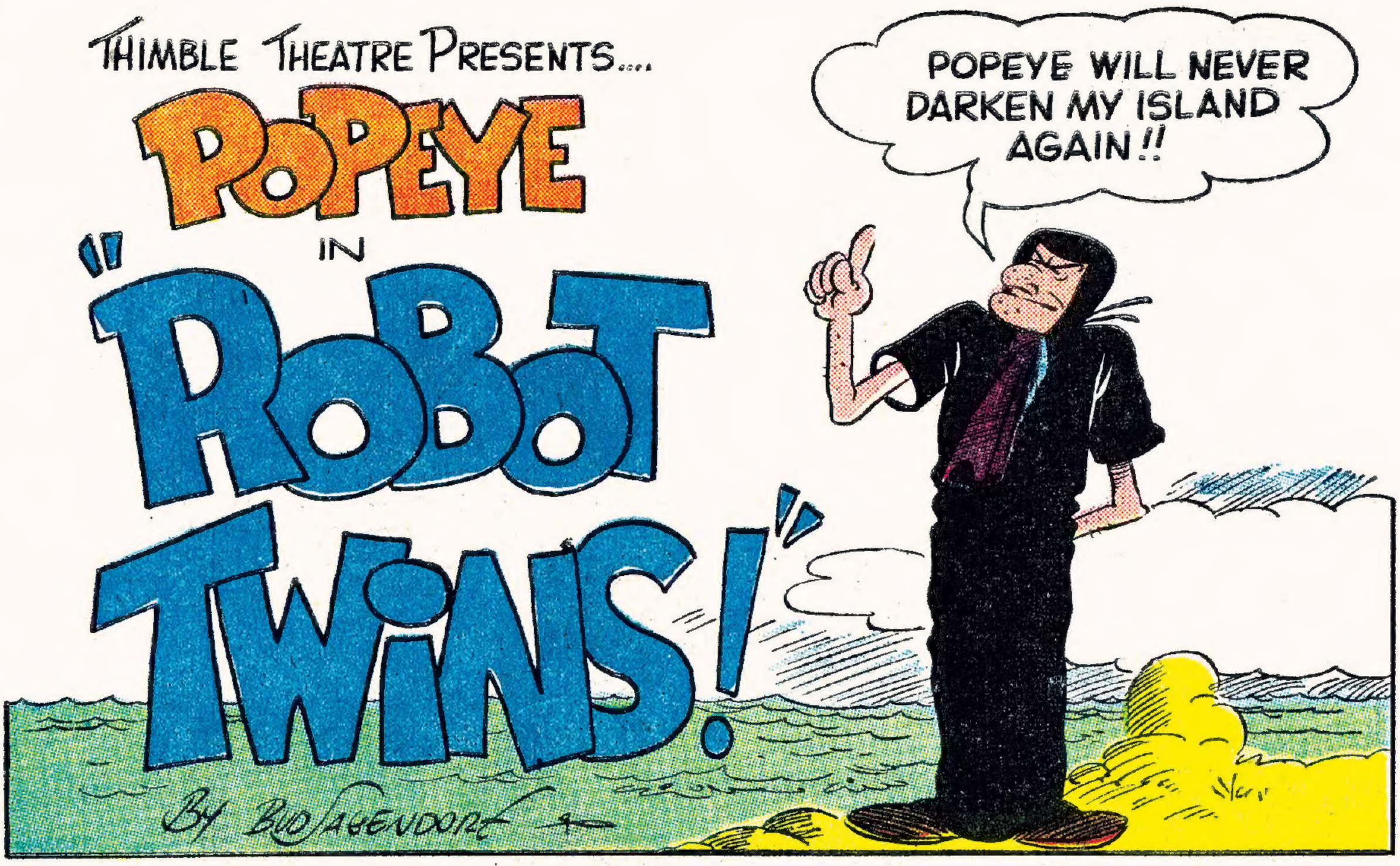
THIMBLE THEATRE PRESENTS....

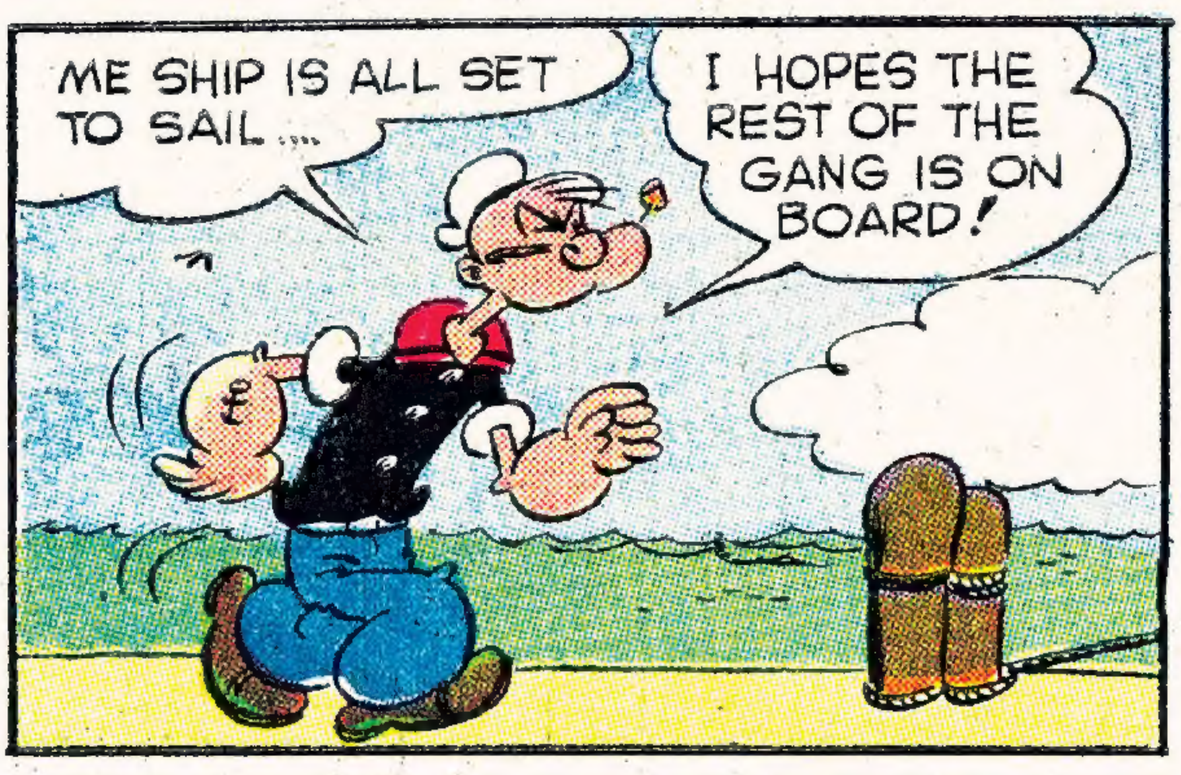
POPEYE

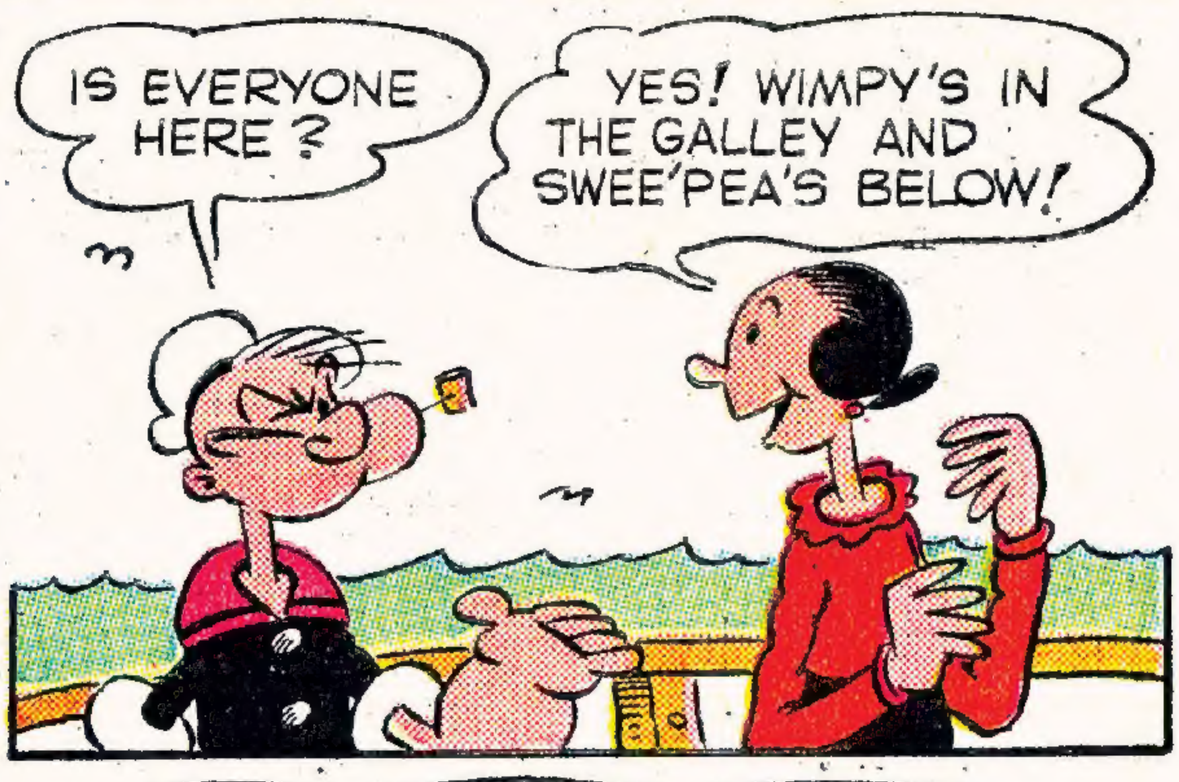
IN

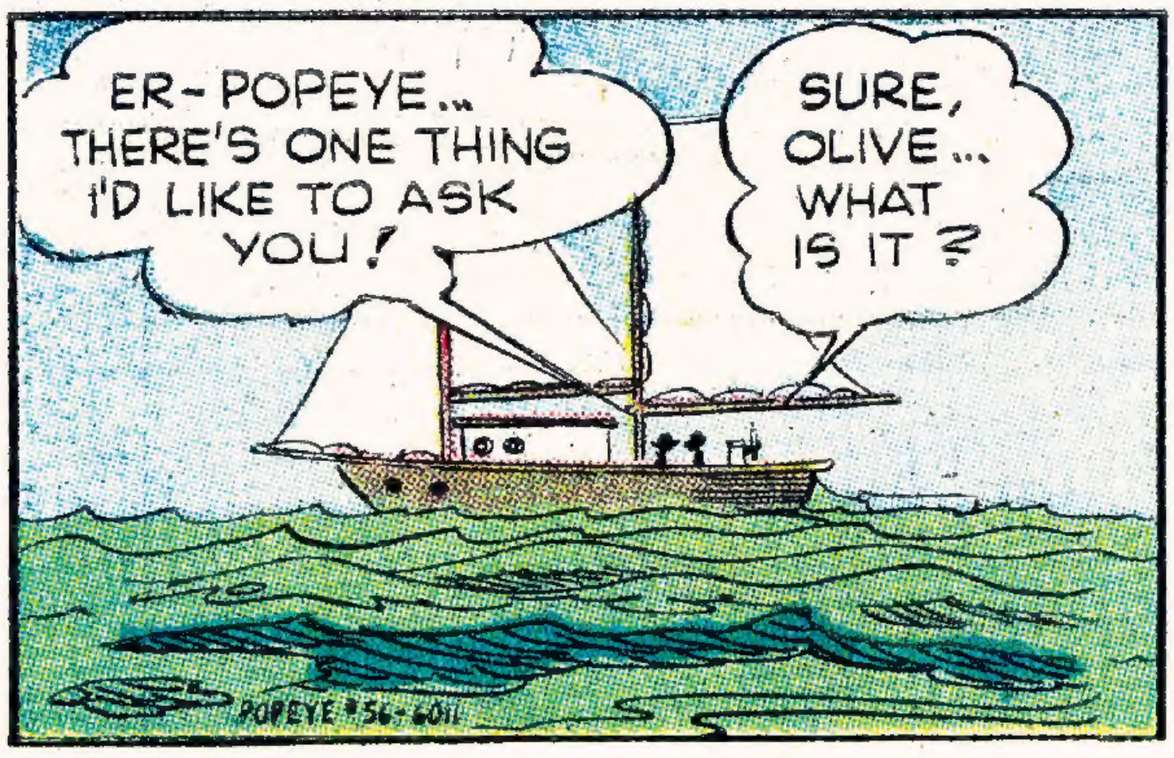
"ROBOT TWINS!"

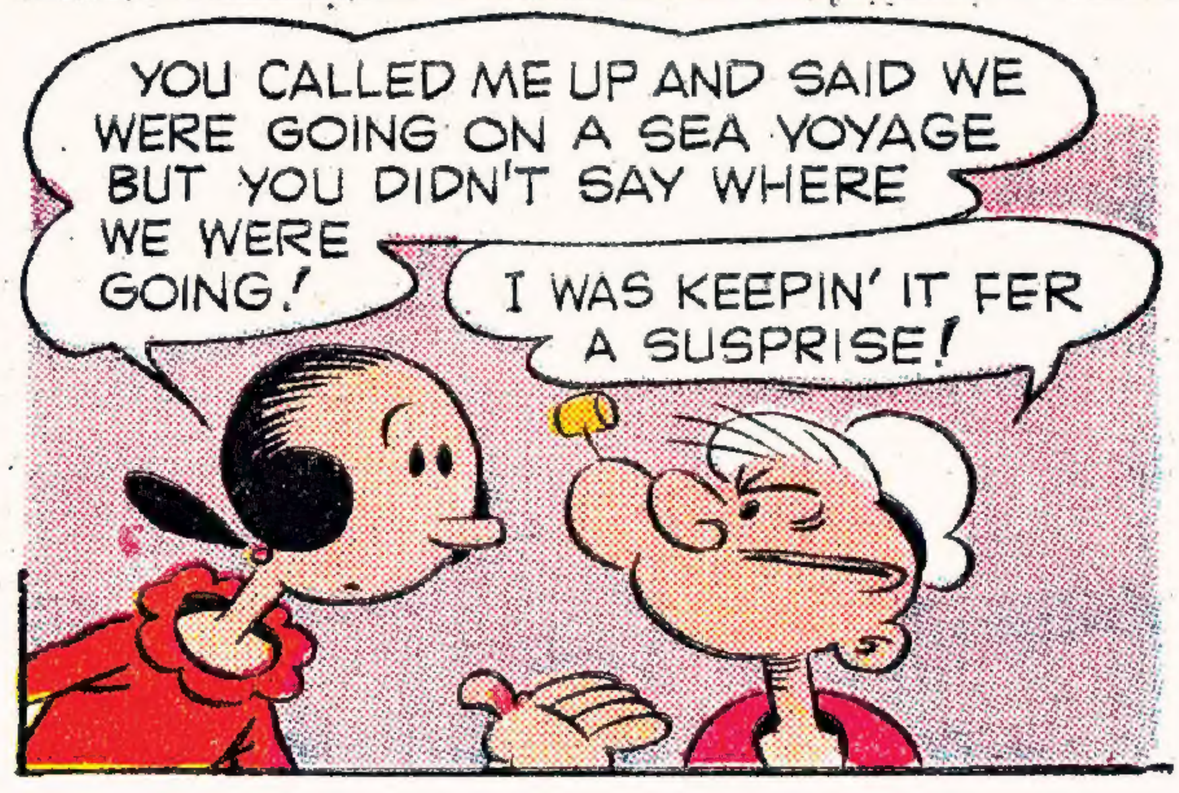
By BUD SAGENDORF











Reprinted from *Popeye* #56, November-December 1960. Written and drawn by Bud Sagendorf.

Thanks! Greg Goldstein, Chuck Anders, Giovanna Anzaldi, and Donnie Pitchford. Hooray for our supporters, the Popeye Fan Club: popeyethesailor.com

Published by: Ted Adams.
Editors: Ted Adams, Clizia Gussoni, and Craig Yoe.

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OH, GOODY! I LOVE SURPRISES!

TELL ME! TELL ME!

OKAY, OLIVE...

WE IS GOING TO THE SOUTH SEAS!!

WHEEEEEE!!

I LOVE THE SOUTH SEAS!

PALM TREES!!

SOFT WINDS!

BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS!

ARF! ARF! YA HASN'T HEARD THE BEST OF IT YET, OLIVE!

HUH?

?

?

?

WHILE WE IS THERE WE IS GOING TA HUNT FER THE EVIL SEA HAG'S SECRIT ISLAND!! WHEN WE FINDS IT WE WILL PUT HER OUT OF THE PIRATE BUSINESS FER GOOD!

AHOY, YA CRAZY DAME.... WHERE IS YA GOIN'?

?

!

I'M GOING HOME!!

COME BACK HERE, YA SILLY DAME... THEY'S NOTHIN' TO BE SCARED OF!

LET ME GO!! I DON'T WANT TO GO WITCH HUNTING!!

STOP WORRYIN'.... EVERYTHIN' WILL BE OKAY....

BUT...BUT...THE SEA HAG?

I SAID DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE SEA HAG....SHE WON'T KNOW WE IS COMING...WE WILL SNEAK UP ON HER!

HEH HEH!!

HEH! HEH! MY SPIES WERE RIGHT!! THAT ONE-EYED SAILOR **IS** SAILING SOUTH!

IF HE THINKS HE CAN FIND MY ISLAND HE'S IN FOR A BIG SURPRISE! I'VE GOT ALL KINDS OF TRICKS FOR HIM!!

HEH! HEH!

DIDJA BRING THE **WITCH TWIG,** WIMPY!?

INDEED I DID!

IF WE FOLLOW THE DIRECTION THE WITCH TWIG POINTS...WE WILL ZERO-IN ON THE HAG'S ISLAND!

CURSES!! THAT SCOUNDREL WIMPY HAS A WITCH TWIG!! NO WONDER POPEYE THINKS HE CAN FIND MY ISLAND!

I'LL HAVE TO GET TO WORK RIGHT AWAY!!

FIRE ONE!

HEH!

HEH!

HEH!

POPEYE, LOOK AT THE PRETTY SILVER FISH SWIMMING RIGHT AT US!

HEH! HEH! GOOD-BYE, POPEYE!

'AT'S NO FISH!! 'AT'S A TORPEDO!

I HASTA SAVE ME SHIP!

WHA-TH'....? IT TOOKED A DIVE!

WHERE THE HECK DID IT GO TO?

? ? ? ?

YIKE!! I HAS FOUND IT!

ER-I SHOULD SAY IT HAS FOUND ME!

!

GULP!!

TURN IT, POPEYE!! YOU'RE HEADED RIGHT FOR ME!

HEH! HEH! I'VE GOT THAT SAILOR BOY NOW.... WHEN THAT TORPEDO GOES OFF IT'LL BE THE END OF HIM!

WHEEEEE!! LOOK AT HIM GO AROUND IN CIRCLES!! SOONER OR LATER HE'LL HIT SOMETHING AND BOOM!

HEY!! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING!!

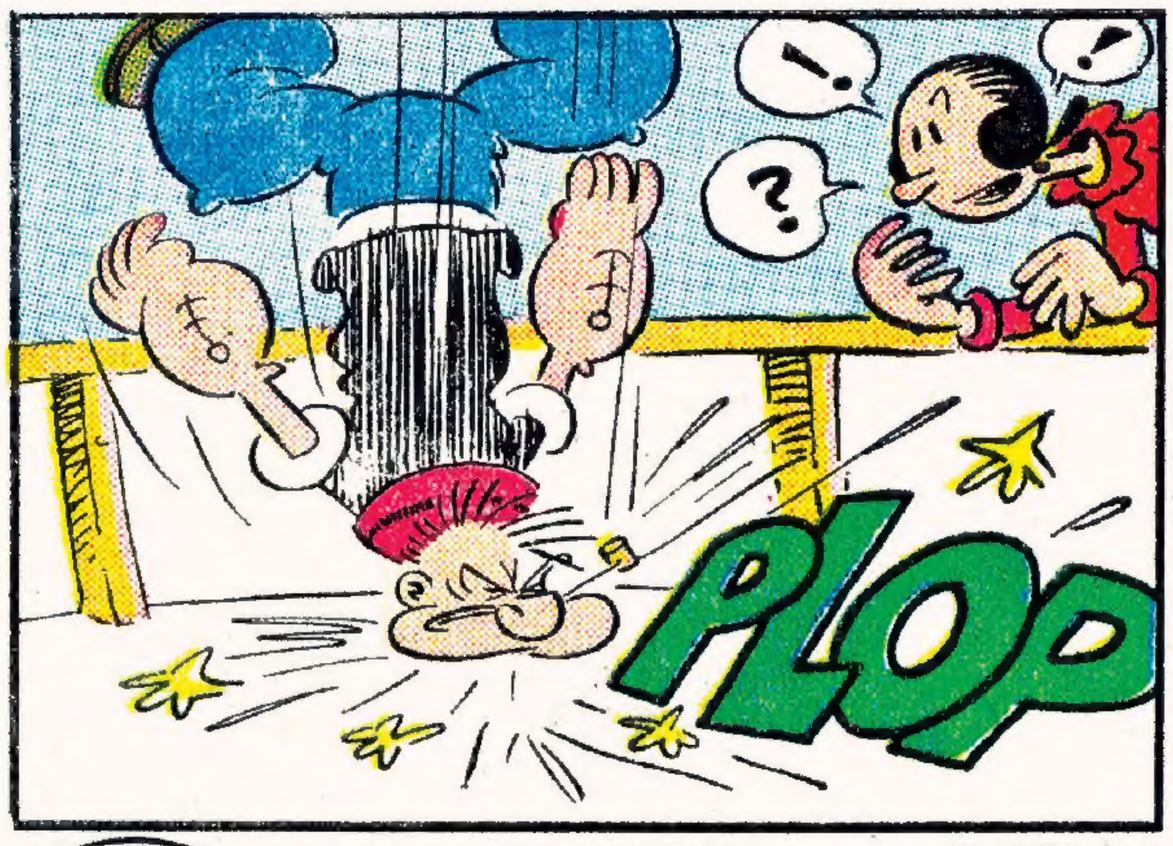
?

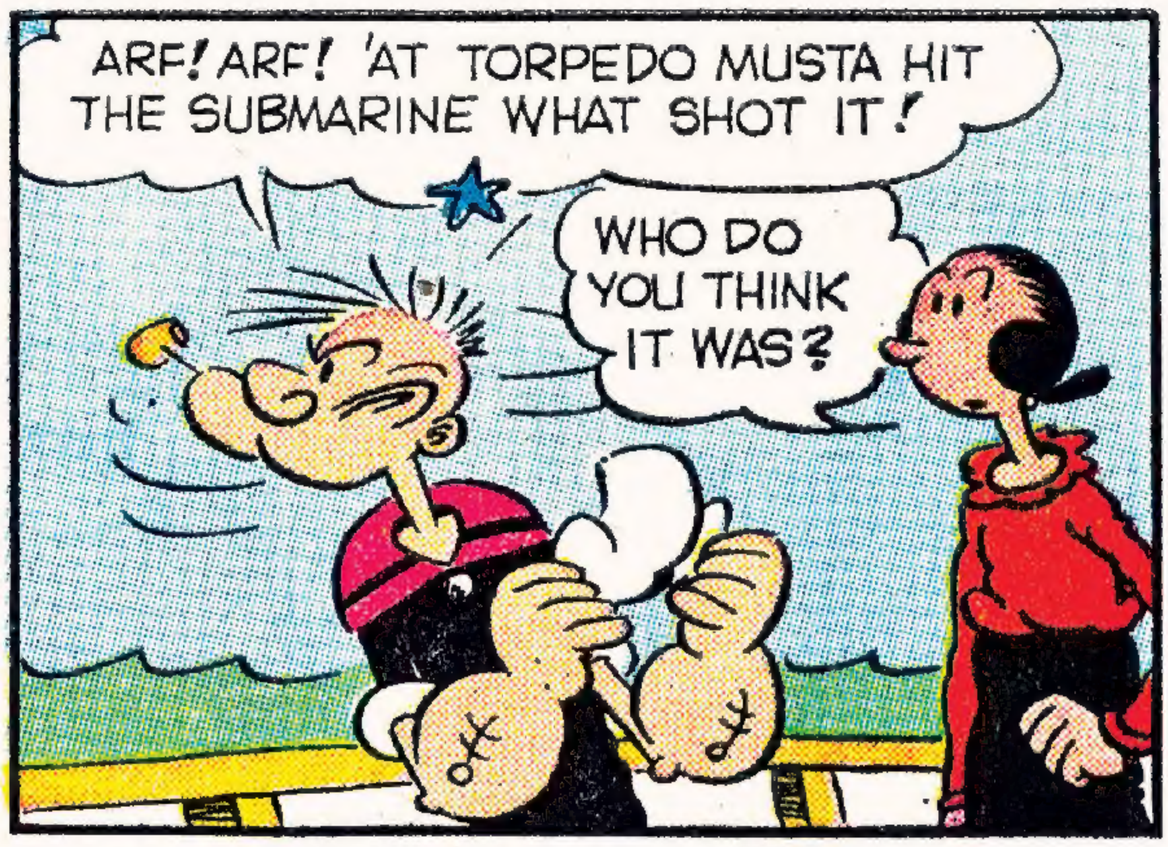
?

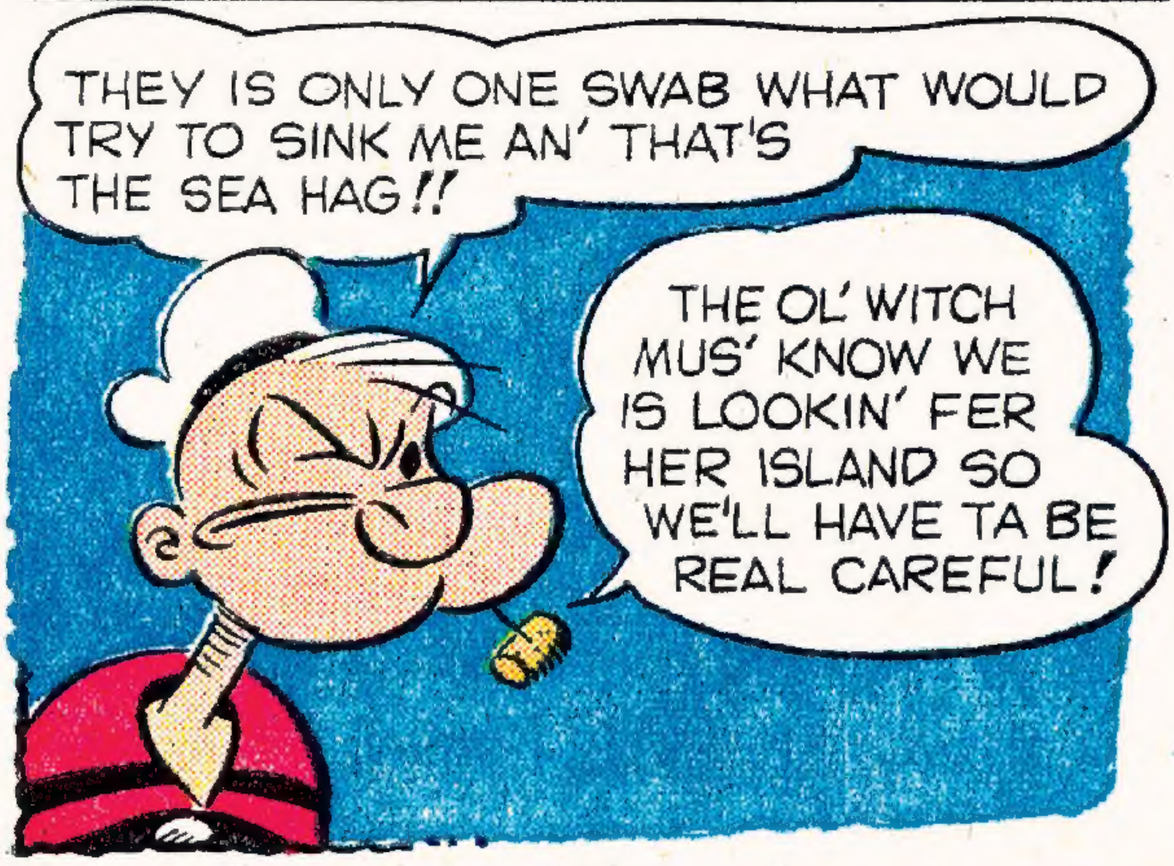
STOP!! HALT!! HELP!!

?

BOOM!

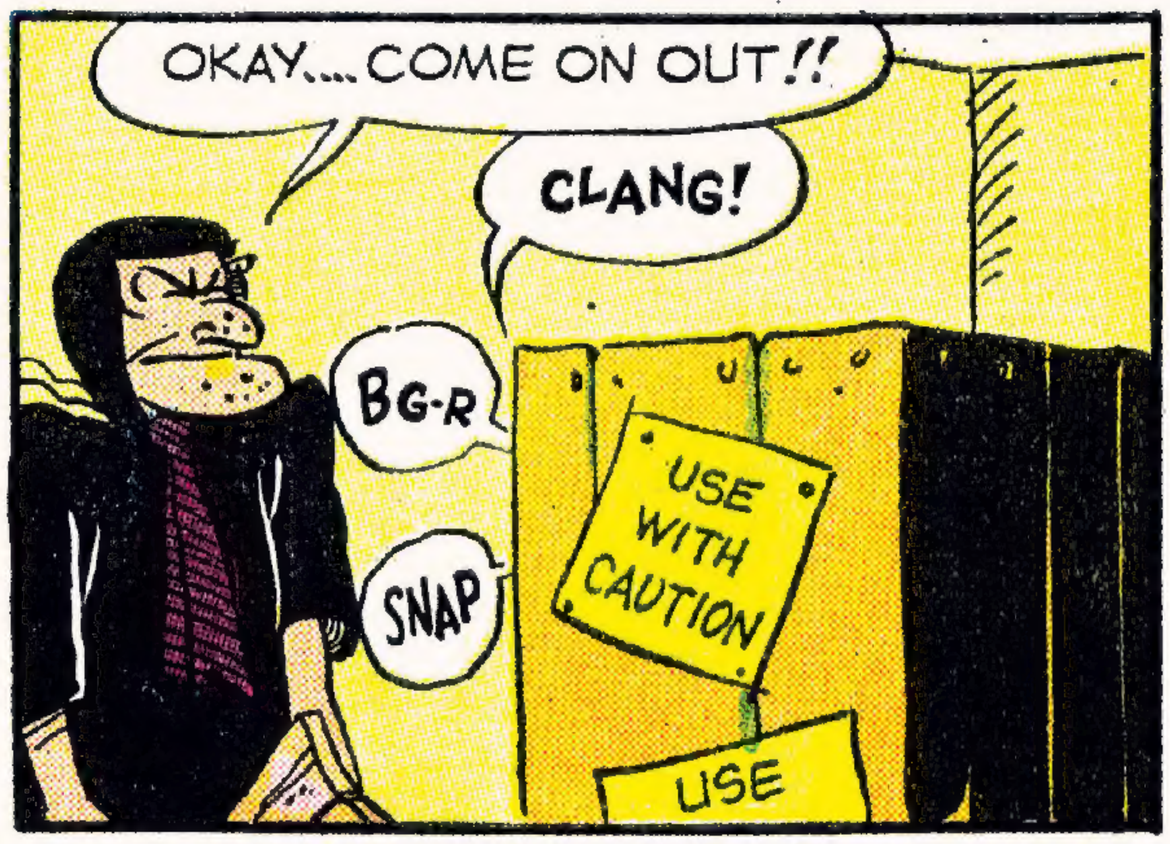

?
!
PLOP

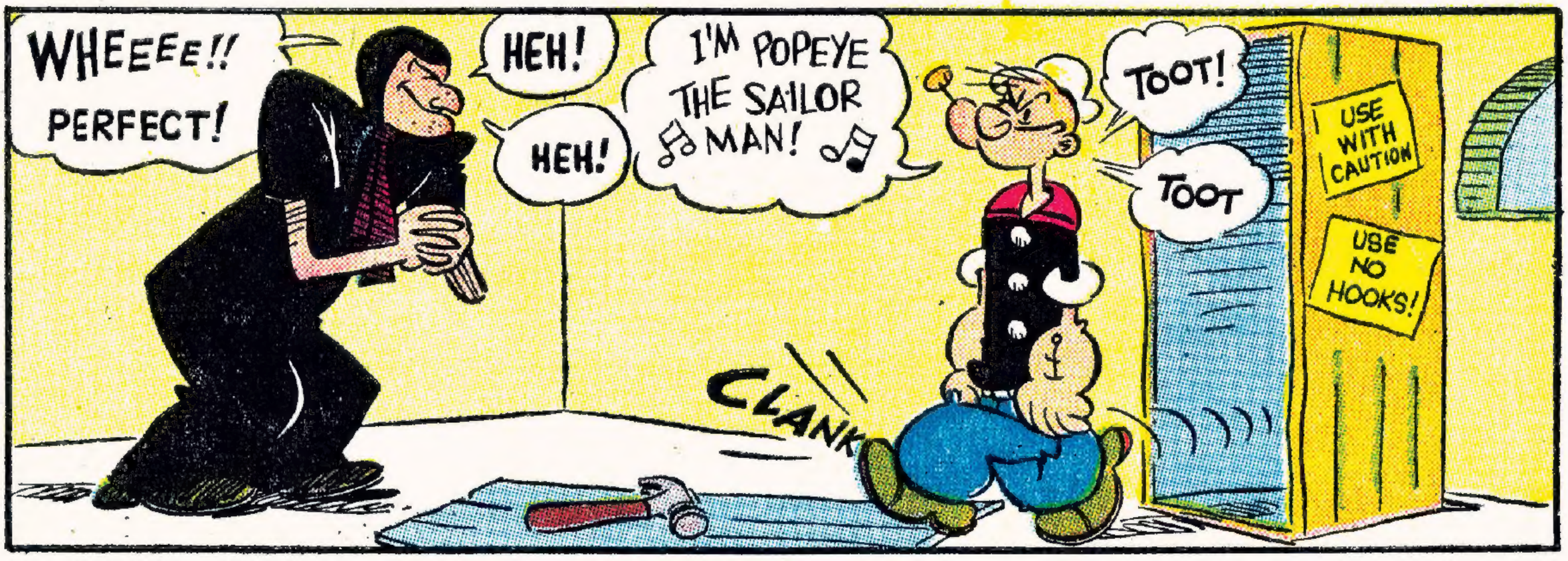

ARF! ARF! 'AT TORPEDO MUSTA HIT THE SUBMARINE WHAT SHOT IT!
WHO DO YOU THINK IT WAS?


THEY IS ONLY ONE SWAB WHAT WOULD TRY TO SINK ME AN' THAT'S THE SEA HAG!!
THE OL' WITCH MUS' KNOW WE IS LOOKIN' FER HER ISLAND SO WE'LL HAVE TA BE REAL CAREFUL!

CURSES ON THAT SAILOR... HE'S RUINED MY SUBMARINE SO I'LL GO HOME AND GET MY ULTIMATE WEAPON!

I HAD HOPED THAT I'D NEVER STOOP SO LOW AS TO USE THIS HORRIBLE THING!
ANTI-POPEYE DEVISE
USE WITH CAUTION
DANGER!
USE NO HOOKS


OKAY.... COME ON OUT!!
CLANG!
BG-R
SNAP
USE WITH CAUTION
USE


WHEEEEE!! PERFECT!
HEH!
HEH!
I'M POPEYE THE SAILOR MAN!
TOOT!
TOOT
USE WITH CAUTION
USE NO HOOKS!
CLANK

A PERFECT ROBOT OF POPEYE!

I YAM POPEYE THE SAILOR MAN!

TOOT!

TOOT!

TOOT

TOOT!

I'LL SEND HIM OUT TO POPEYE'S SHIP AND HE'LL SABOTAGE THE WHOLE VOYAGE!

CLANK

I'M POPEYE THE SAILOR MAN!!

TOOT!

POPEYE WILL NEVER FIND MY ISLAND NOW.... MY ROBOT HAS ORDERS TO TURN THE SHIP AROUND EVERY TIME IT'S POINTED IN THIS DIRECTION!

WHAT DIRECTION DOES THE WITCH TWIG POINT, WIMP?

DUE SOUTH, OL' PAL!

WE WILL SAIL SOUTH AN' WE CAN'T MISS THE OL' WITCH'S ISLAND!

TOOT!

POPEYE, WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THAT LITTLE BOAT?

?

WE'LL BLAST 'AT SEA HAG RIGHT ORF HER SECRIK ISLAND!

I YAM POPEYE THE SAILOR MAN!

TOOT!

STOP SINGING THAT SILLY SONG! I KNOW WHO YOU ARE!!

IS WIMPY STEERING THE SHIP? I WANT TO ASK HIM WHAT HE WANTS FOR LUNCH!

TOOT!

SOMETIMES I DON'T UNDERSTAND THAT SAILOR BOY OF MINE!

TOOT!

YOO-HOO! WIMPY!

GULP!

? ?

BLOW ME DOWN, OLIVE! WHA'S WRONG WITCHA? I YAM NOT WIMPY!

? ? ? ? ? ?

?

ER- PARDON ME!

WHA- TH--?

PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER, OLIVE!!

YOU WERE OKAY THIS MORNING!!

?

IT COULD BE SOMETHING YOU ATE!

TAKE THE WHEEL, WIMPY, I WANTS TO GO SEE OLIVE!

VERY WELL, SIR!

BE SURE YA KEEPS HER POINTED SOUTH!!

YO-HO-HO- AND A BOTTLE OF---

SAILING SOUTH!!

SOUTH!

TOOT

IS MISS OYL OKAY, POPEYE?

CLANK

NORTH!

TOOT!

BUT-BUT YOU SAID SOUTH, SIR!

?

!

NORTH!!

TOOT!

SWISH

TOOT!

NORTH!

NORTH IT IS, SIR!!

NORTH!

NORTH!

HOW'S IT GOIN', WIMPY?

FINE, SIR!! I'M KEEPING HER NOSE POINTED NORTH, SIR!

TOOT

NORTH???

G-R-R-R--!! OF ALL TH.....!!

?

?

I SAID, SOUTH

-AN' IF YA TURNS HER NORT' AGAIN I WILL BLAST YA!

FICKLE SEAMAN!

I YAM POPEYE THE SAILOR MAN!

TOOT!

NORTH!

NORTH!

NORTH!

NORTH!

TOOT!

SIR!! YOU TAKE THE WHEEL! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS NAUTICAL TOP"BUSINESS!!

PHOOEY TO YOU, SIR!

GR-R!

GRRRR

GRRRR

HAVE YOU SEEN POPEYE, WIMPY?

INDEED I HAVE!! TOO MUCH OF HIM!! HE'S AT THE WHEEL NOW!

ARE YOU READY TO EAT?

NO EAT!

TOOT

HE'S THE CAPTAIN... IF HE DOESN'T WANT TO EAT, HE DOESN'T HAVE TO!

BLOW ME DOWN!?!

WHERE THE HECK IS OLIVE? I YAM HUNGRY!

ER--WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN HERE?

?

WHATCHA THINK I YAM DOIN'.... PICKIN' DAISIES?

?

?

?

?

?

?

I YAM THE CAPTING OF THIS SHIP AN' I EXPECKS TA EAT JUS' LIKE THE REST OF THE BLASTID CREW!

MAY I HAVE A WORD WITH YOU, MY CAPTAIN?

CERTINGLY, WIMPY!

SIR, YOU ARE FACING MUTINY!! YOUR STRANGE BEHAVIOR WITH THE CREW IS RUINING THE MORALE!

WHAT?

MY STRANGE B'HAVIOR!! PHOOEY! I YAM OKAY! IT IS YOU AN' OLIVE WHAT IS ORF COURSE!

'AT MAKES ME MAD!! I AIN'T DONE NOTHIN' PECULIAR!

MY GORSH!?! IF WIMPY AN' OLIVE IS IN THE GALLEY, WHO IS STEERIN' THE SHIP?

?

?

WOW!!! 'AT'S SWELL!! EVERYTHIN' IS OKAY!

HE IS A GOOD SAILOR AN' ME SHIP IS IN GOOD HANDS!

I YAM POPEYE THE SAILOR MAN!

TOOT!

TOOT!

WAIT A SAIL-FLAPPIN' MINUTE!! I YAM POPEYE THE SAILOR!!

I KIN NOT BE IN TWO PLACES AT THE SAME TIME!!

? ?

? ?

AHOY, YA SWAB... WHO THE HECK IS YA?

TOOT

I YAM POPEYE THE SAILOR MAN!!

YA KIN NOT BE ME ON ACCOUNT OF 'AT'S WHO I YAM!

TOOT!

YOO-HOO, POPEYE... WHO ARE YOU TALKING TO?

I YAM TALKIN' TO MESELF, OLIVE!!

THAT'S STRANGE?!

POPEYE NEVER TALKS TO HIMSELF!

AND BESIDES I'M SURE I HEARD TWO VOICES!

?

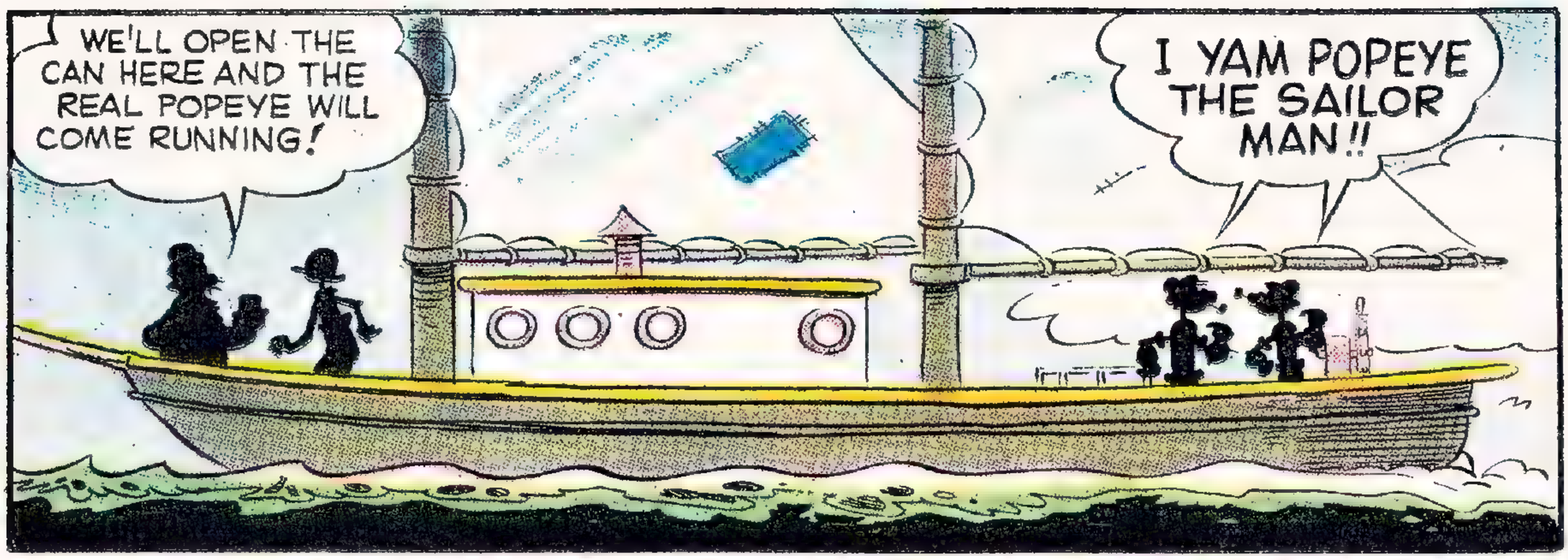
?

POPEYE, WHO DID YOU SAY YOU WERE TALKING TO?

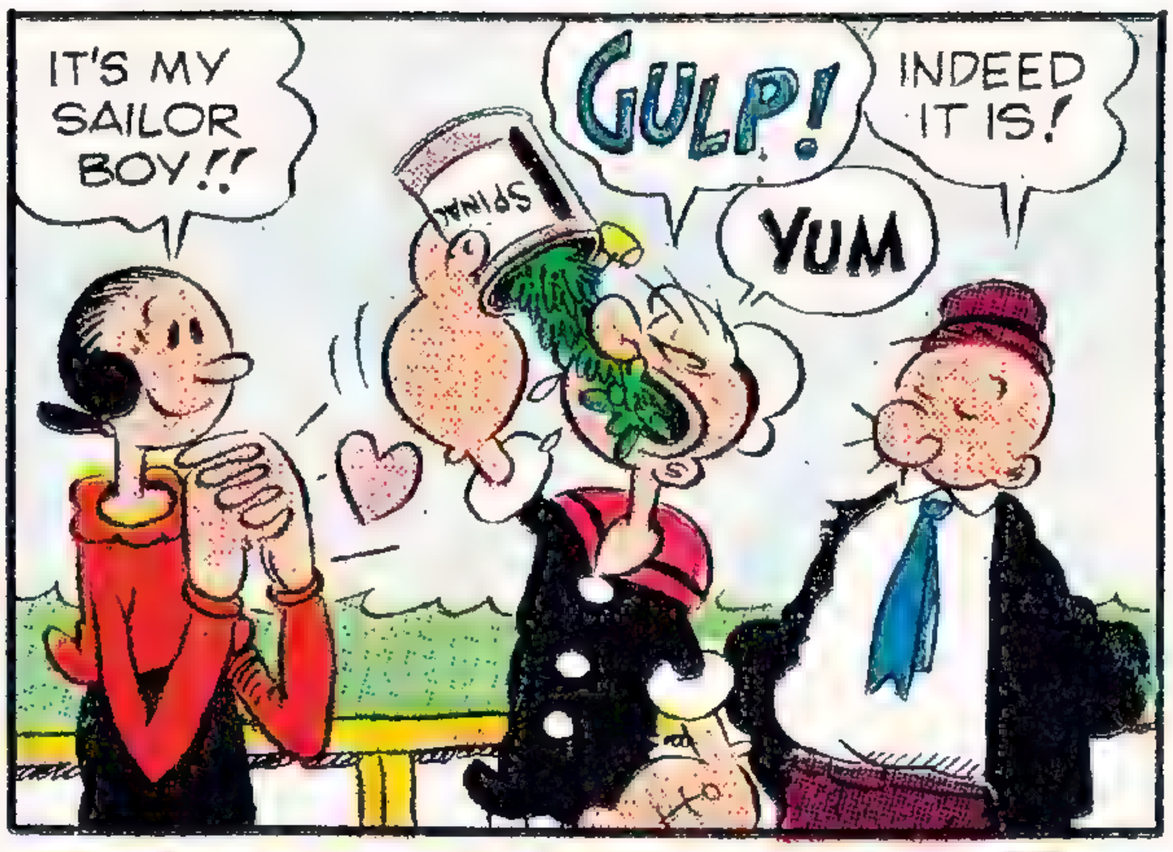
I SAID I YAM TALKIN' TO ME AN' ME IS TALKIN' TA MESELF AN' I YAM ANSWERIN' MESELF AN' MESELF IS TALKIN' TO.....

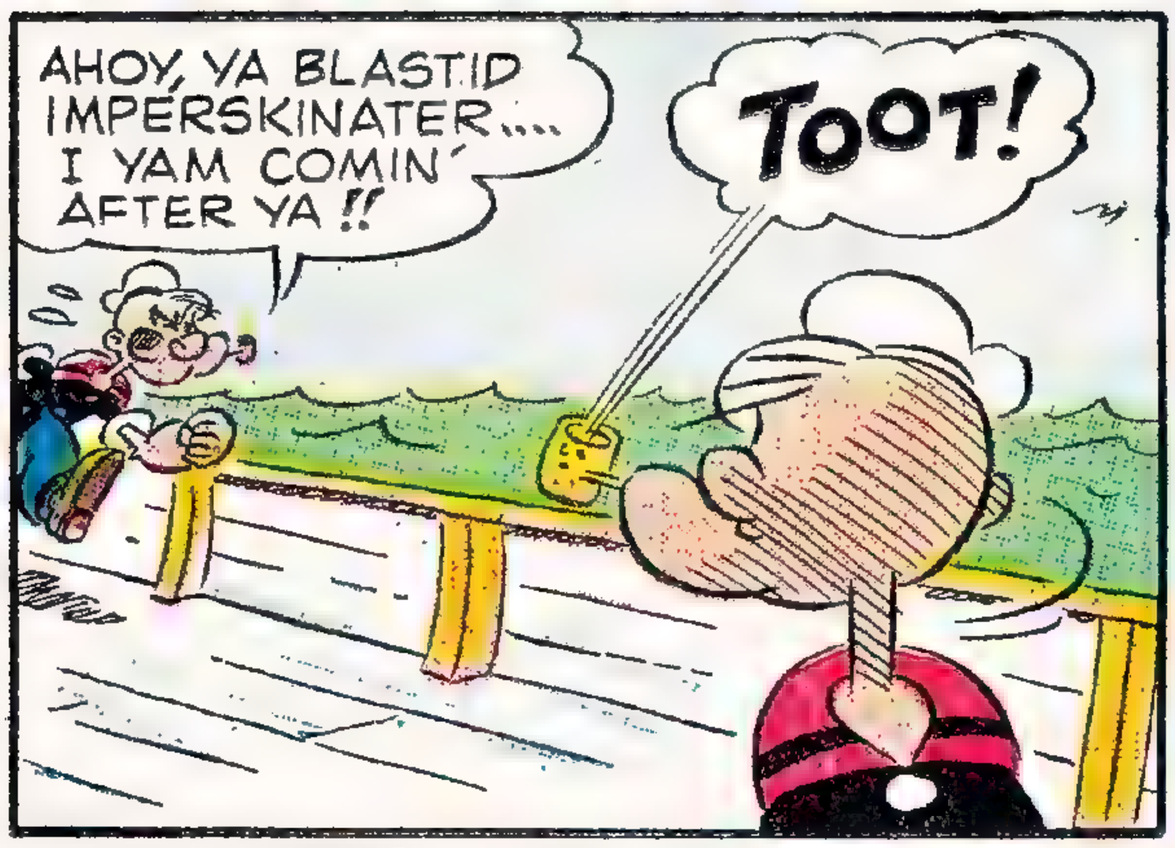
TOOT

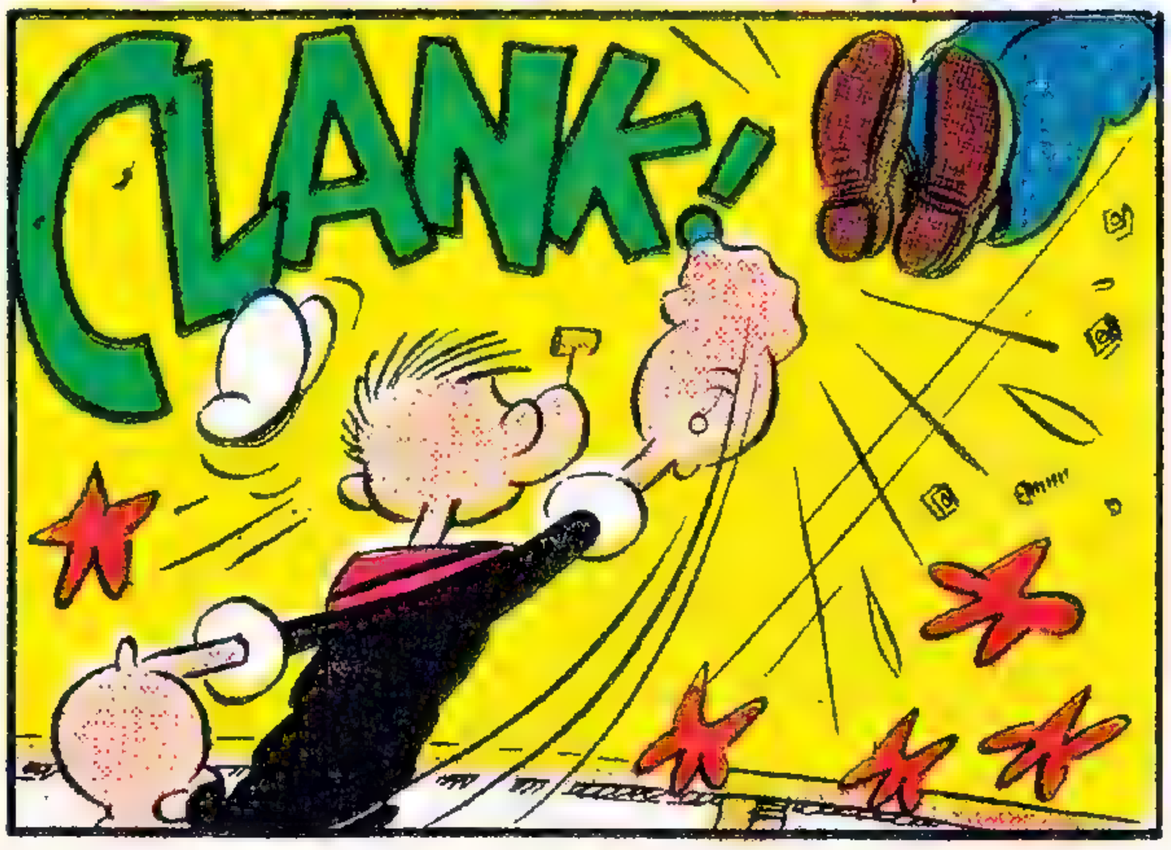
?
?
?
GOOD HEAVENS, MISS OYL.... WHAT'S WRONG?
THERE.... THERE'S **TWO** POPEYES!
I'M SORRY, MISS OYL... BUT THAT IS A PHYSICAL IMPOSSIBILITY!
OH, YEAH! TAKE A LOOK!!
YIKE! BLESS MY SEAMANSHIP!! THERE IS-ER--THERE **ARE** ---ER--- **GULP** TWO POPEYES?
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? WE CAN'T HAVE **TWO** CAPTAINS FOR THIS SHIP!
HMMM? IT IS INDEED A PROBLEM!
ONE OF THEM MUST BE AN IMPOSTOR....WE HAVE TO BE SURE WE KNOW WHICH IS THE REAL POPEYE, AND THEN WE CAN TOSS THE FAKE SAILOR TO THE SHARKS!
THAT SOUNDS EASY, BUT HOW CAN WE BE SURE?
PARDON ME A MOMENT!
WE WILL GIVE THEM THE SPINACH TEST....ONLY THE **REAL** POPEYE WILL GO FOR THE GREEN DELICACY!
SWELL!
SPINACH

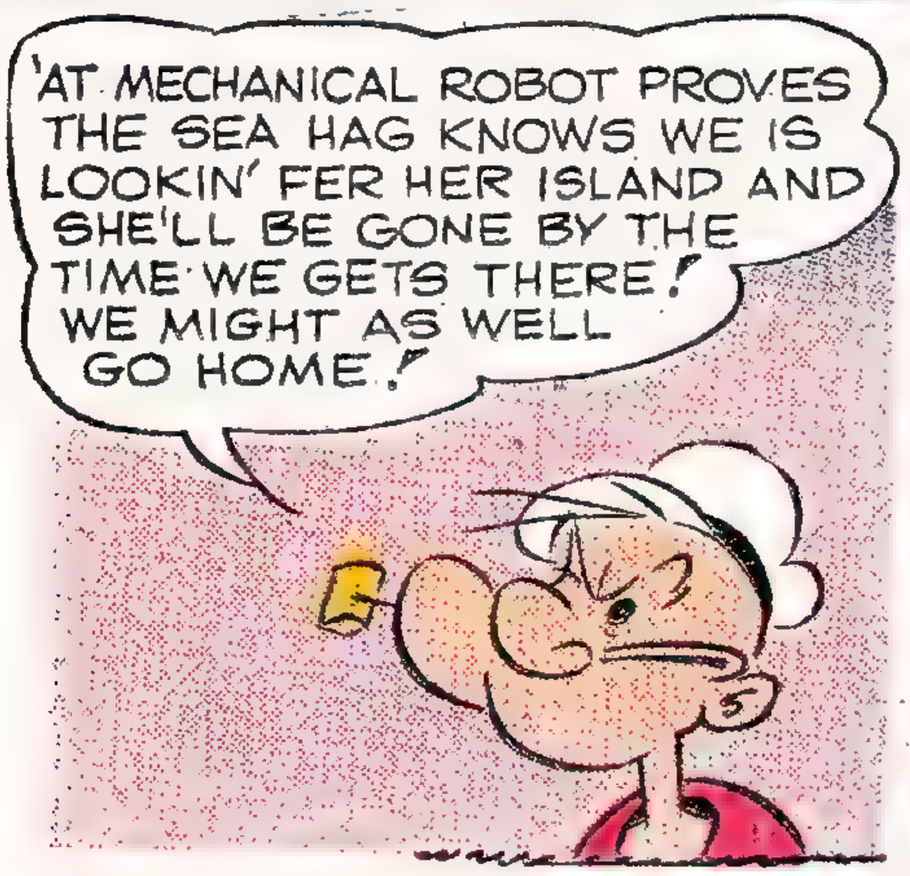

WE'LL OPEN THE CAN HERE AND THE REAL POPEYE WILL COME RUNNING!
I YAM POPEYE THE SAILOR MAN!!

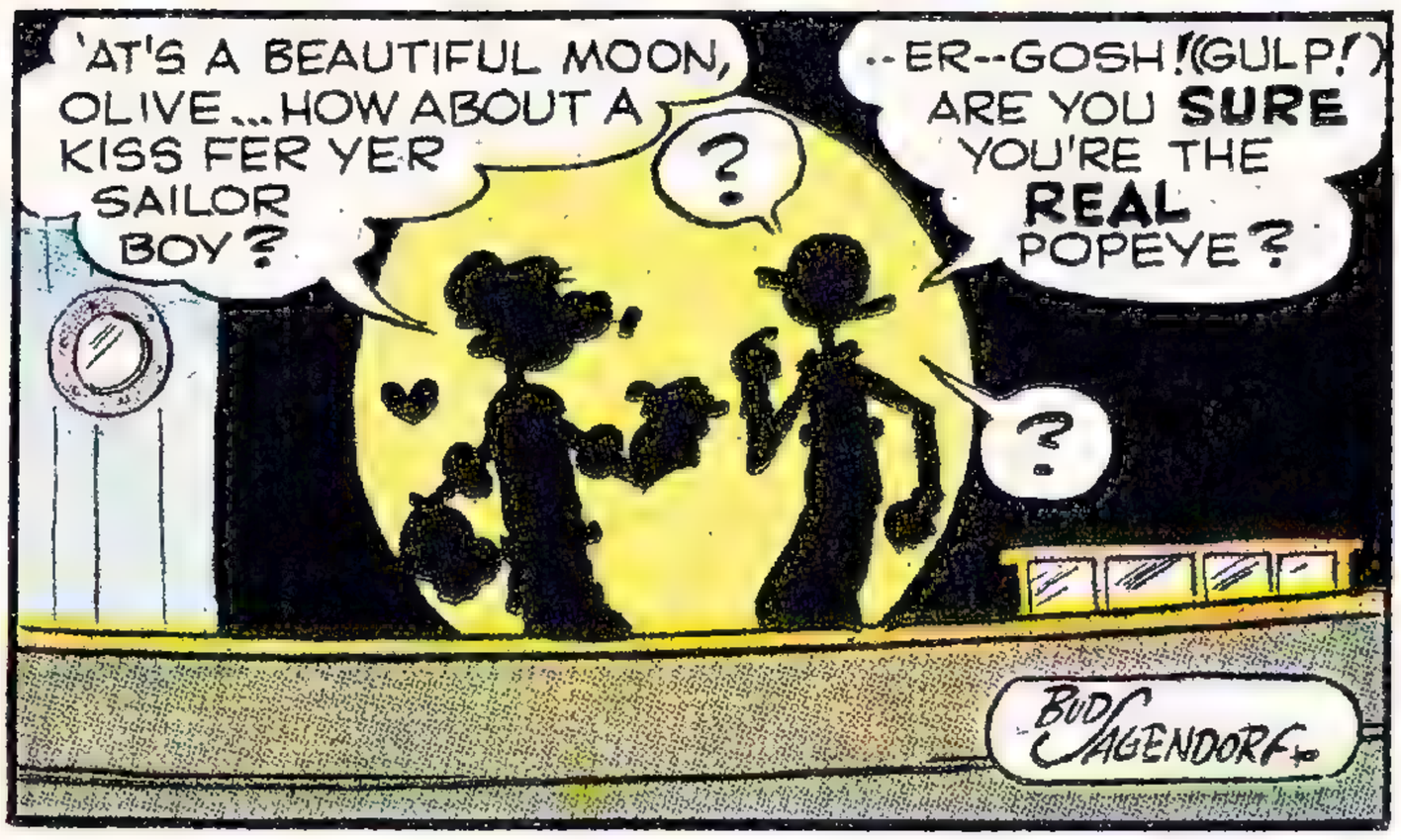
IT'S WORKING!! ONE OF THEM IS COMING!
AHOY, YA SWABS! GIMME 'AT SPINACH!!
SPINAC
CLOMP
CLOMP!


IT'S MY SAILOR BOY!!
GULP!
INDEED IT IS!
YUM
SPINAC


AHOY, YA BLASTID IMPERSKINATER.... I YAM COMIN' AFTER YA!!
TOOT!


CLANK!


'AT MECHANICAL ROBOT PROVES THE SEA HAG KNOWS WE IS LOOKIN' FER HER ISLAND AND SHE'LL BE GONE BY THE TIME WE GETS THERE! WE MIGHT AS WELL GO HOME!

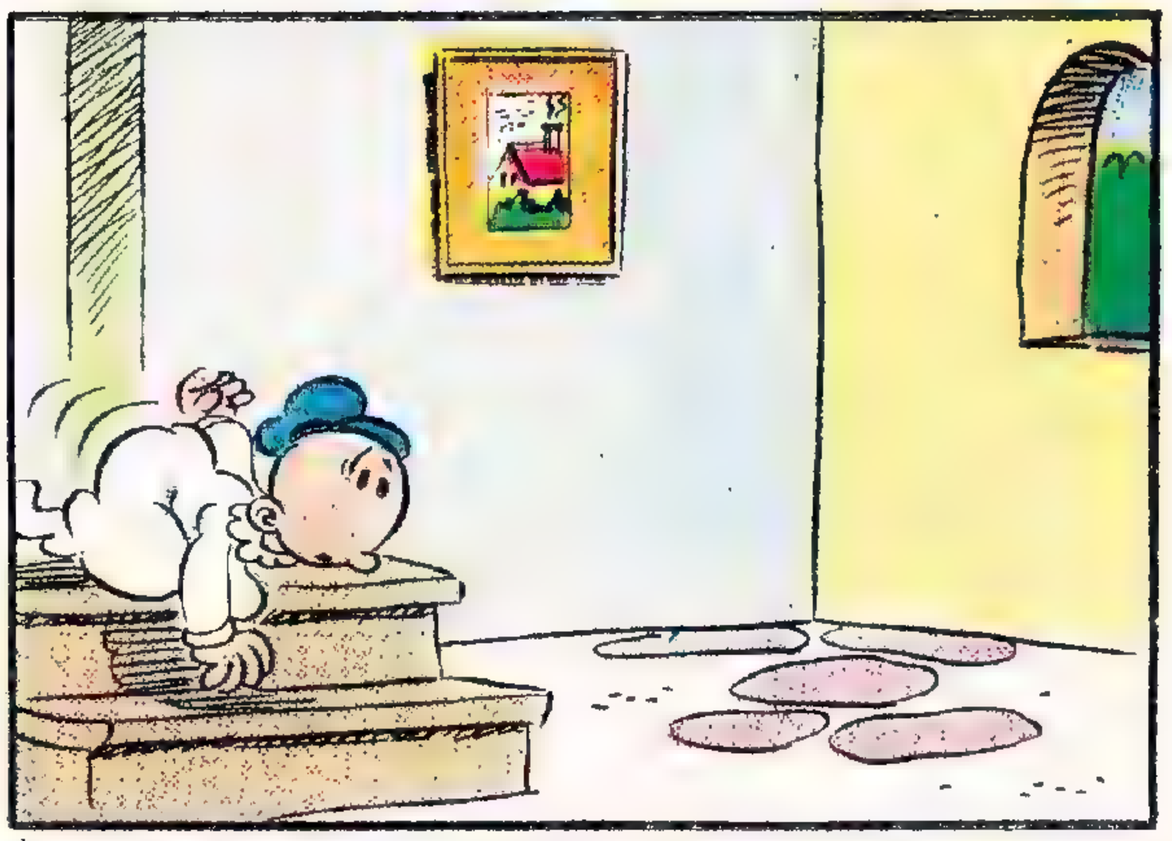

'AT'S A BEAUTIFUL MOON, OLIVE...HOW ABOUT A KISS FER YER SAILOR BOY?
?
--ER--GOSH!(GULP!) ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE THE REAL POPEYE?
?
BUD SAGENDORF

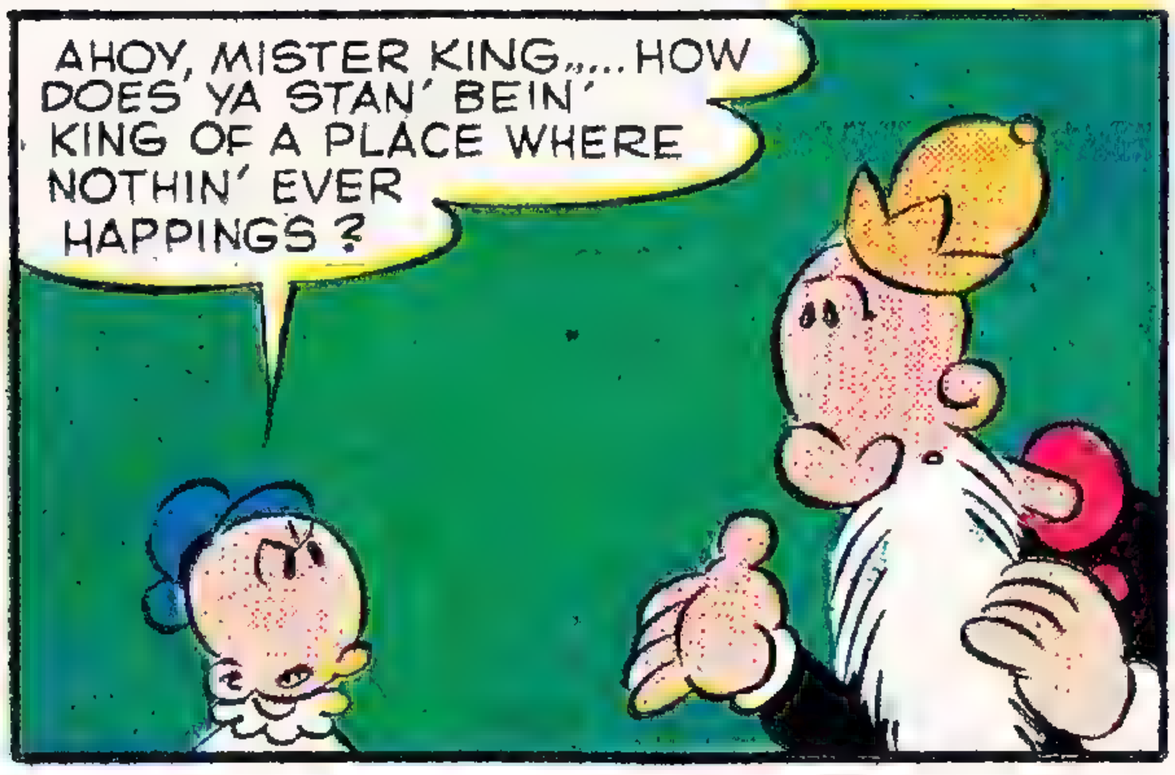
POPEYE, SWEE'PEA AN' KING BLOZO

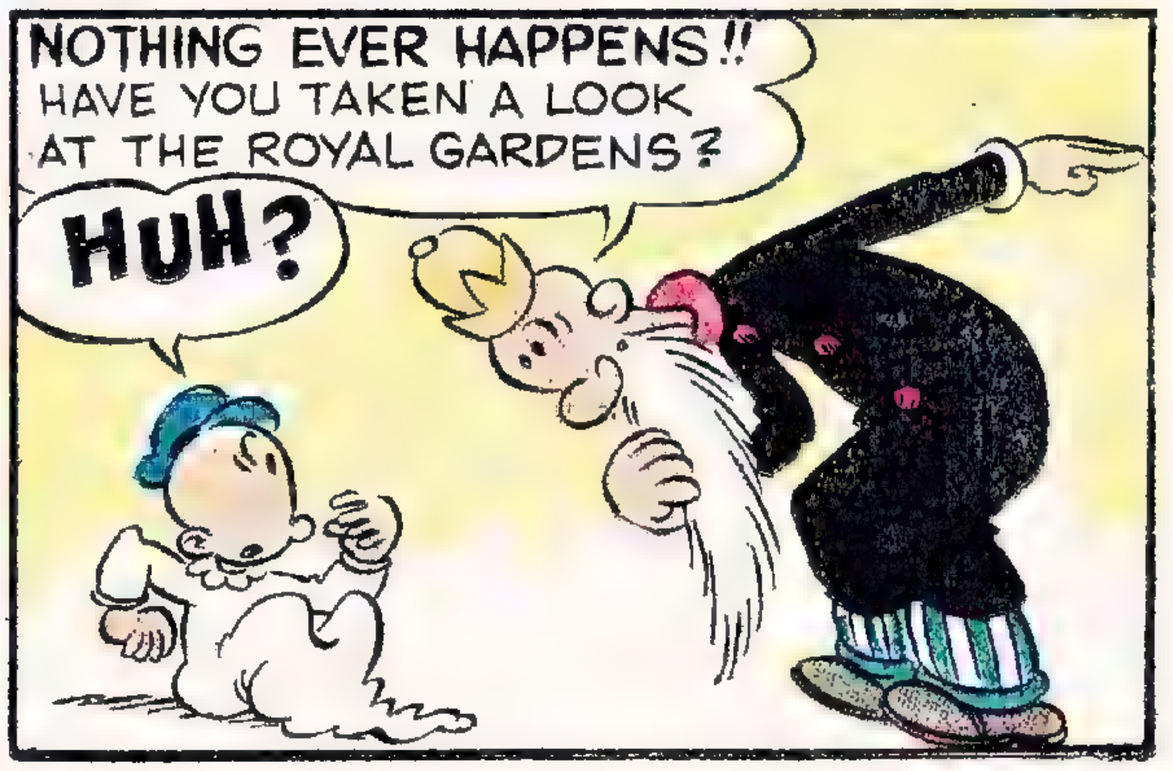
IN

DE-MINGS

LAST SUMMER POPEYE LEFT SWEE'PEA WITH KING BLOZO WHILE HE WENT OFF TO FIGHT THE WICKED SEA HAG....







COME WITH ME! I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT REAL EXCITEMENT IS!

WATCH THIS BABY CHERRY TREE!

?

?

IT LOOKS LIKE IT WAS JUS' A CHERRY TREE!

KEEP WATCHING!

?

IT'S GOING DOWN!

MY GORSH!! YA MUS' HAVE BIG GOPHERS!

IT ISN'T GOPHERS DOWN THERE!! IT'S DE-MINGS. BIG, FAT, HUNGRY DE-MINGS!

IF YA HAS DE-MINGS, WHY DOESN'T YA DIG 'EM OUT AND GET RID OF 'EM?

?

GOOD HEAVENS!! I DON'T WANT TO MAKE THEM MAD! THEY'RE NASTY ENOUGH NOW!

BUT THEY'LL EAT ALL OF YER PLANTS!

?

?

HEY, SAM..... THE KING IS UP THERE WITH A KID AND THEY'RE TALKING ABOUT US!

YOO HOO! KING!!

WE'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU!

THEY WANTS TO TALK TO YOU!

I'M NOT GOING TO BEND DOWN....THEY'LL JUST THROW DIRT IN MY FACE!

!

THAT'S A TERRIBLE THING TO SAY, KINGY!

OKAY, IF YOU PROMISE NOT TO THROW DIRT IN MY FACE!

WE WOULDN'T DO A DIRTY THING LIKE THAT!

WE PROMISE TO BE GOOD!

WHAT DID YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT?

HA! HA! HA! HA!

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO TRUST THEM!

HA! HA! WHEEEE, SAM!! HE'S STILL JUST AS STUPID!

!

?!

COME ON, SWEE'PEA... LET'S GO BACK TO THE PALACE!

HA! HA! GOOD-BYE, YOUR MAJESTY! HA! HA!

NOW DO YOU SEE WHAT I MEAN ABOUT IT NOT BEING DULL AROUND HERE?

BLOW ME DOWN! JUS' WHAT IS A DE-MING?

THEY'RE A HORRIBLE RACE OF PEOPLE WHO HATE EVERYTHING—THEY'RE SO NASTY THEY CAN'T EVEN STAND THEIR OWN KIND... TO AVOID LOOKING AT EACH OTHER THEY LIVE UNDERGROUND IN THE DARK!

NOW LEAVE ME ALONE, SWEE'PEA.... I HAVE ABOUT SIX HOURS OF WORRYING TO CATCH UP ON!

WORRY!

WORRY!

OKAY, BLOZO!!

IF I WERE THE KING I'D DO SOMETHING ABOUT THE DE-MINGS.... I WOULDN'T JUS' SIT AROUN' AN' WORRY!

BUT IT ISN'T MY PROBLEM SO I SHOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT IT!

COME ON UP AN' FIGHT, YA COWARDS!

WHO'S 'AT, SAM?

IT'S THE KID THAT WAS WITH THE KING!

I'LL LICK YA BOTH!!

HE WANTS TO FIGHT!

LET'S THROW DIRT IN HIS FACE!

HA! HA!

I'LL FIX THEM SWABS!

I'LL GIVE 'EM THE OL' GOPHER TREATMENT!

GRRRR!

WHAT'S THAT, ED?

LOOKS LIKE A SNAKE, SAM.

IT MUST BE A WATER SNAKE, ED....WE'RE BEING FLOODED!

BLUB! BLUB!

HOW DOES YA LIKE THAT, YA DE-MINGS?!

IT'S A HOSE, SAM... TURN IT AROUND BEFORE WE DROWN!

?

I'M GOIN' TO GET EVEN WIT' 'EM DE-MINGS IF IT'S THE LAS' THING I DOES

HURRY UP WITH THAT TOWEL, SAM!

AHOY, BLOZO....I YAM BACK!

WORRY HELLO, POPEYE! WORRY! WORRY!

WHERE'S SWEE'PEA?

?

?

OH, HE'S AROUND SOMEWHERE!

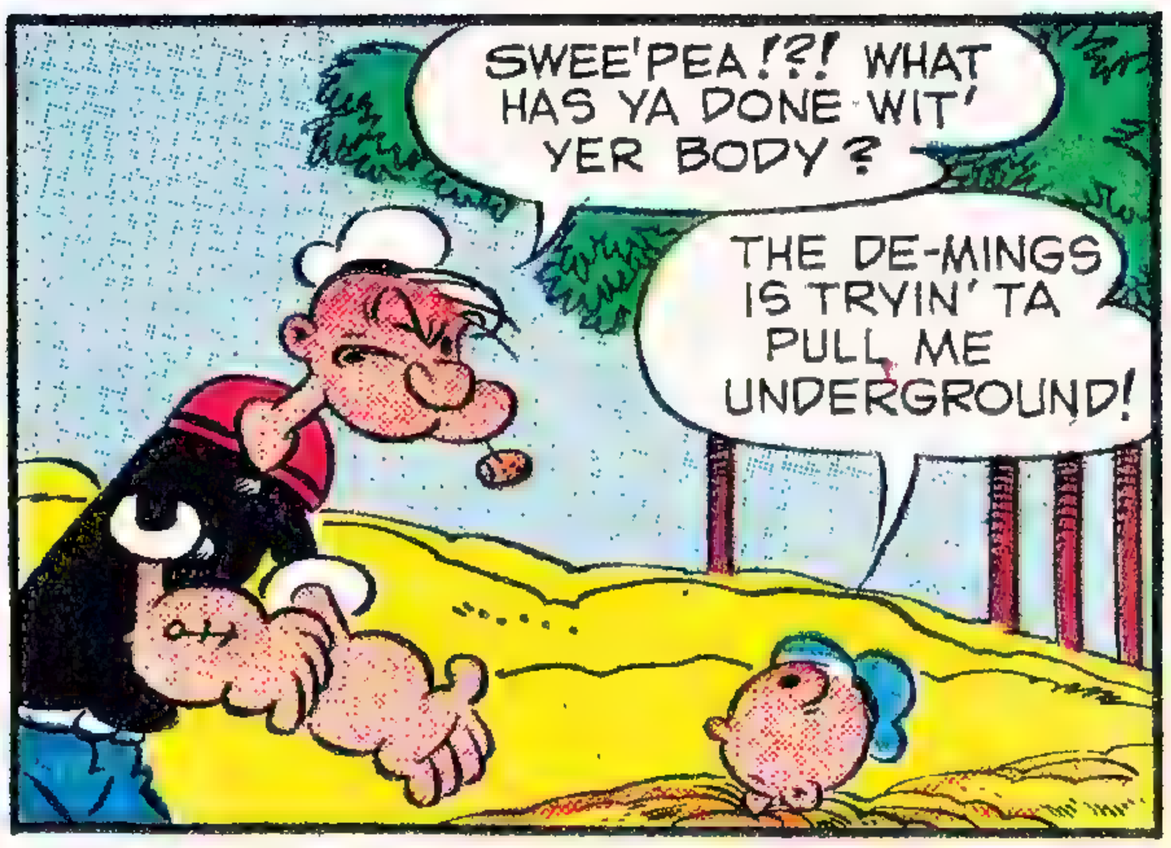
I REMEMBER! HE SAID HE WAS GOING OUT TO FIGHT THE DE-MINGS!

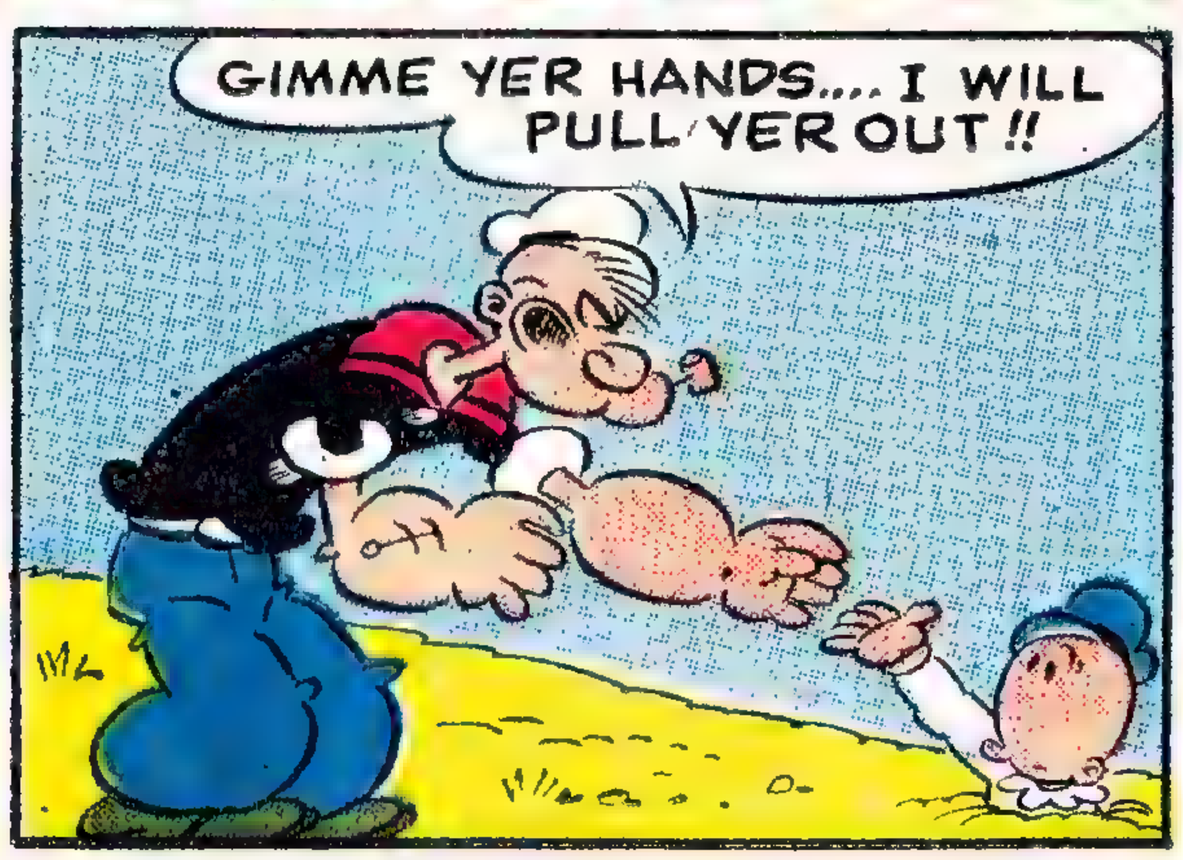
WHAT?

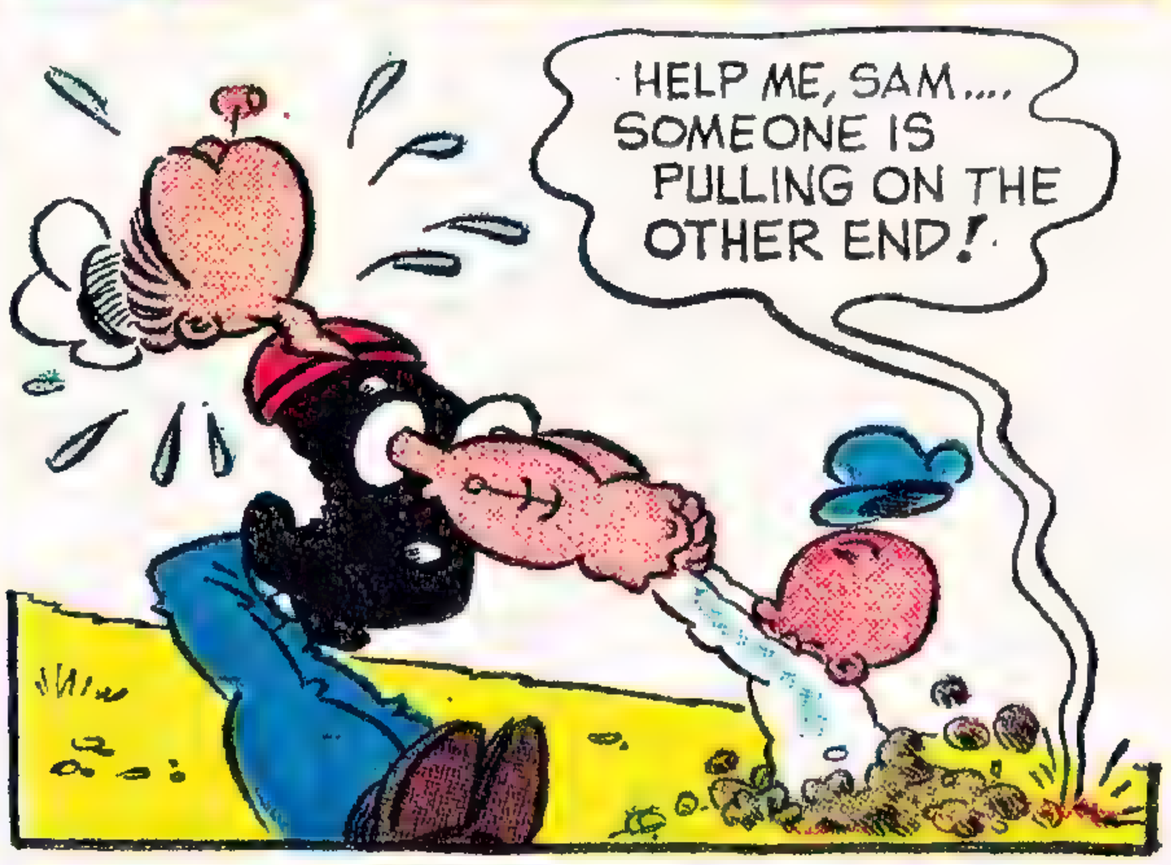
MY GORSH!! HE'LL GET KILLEDED!

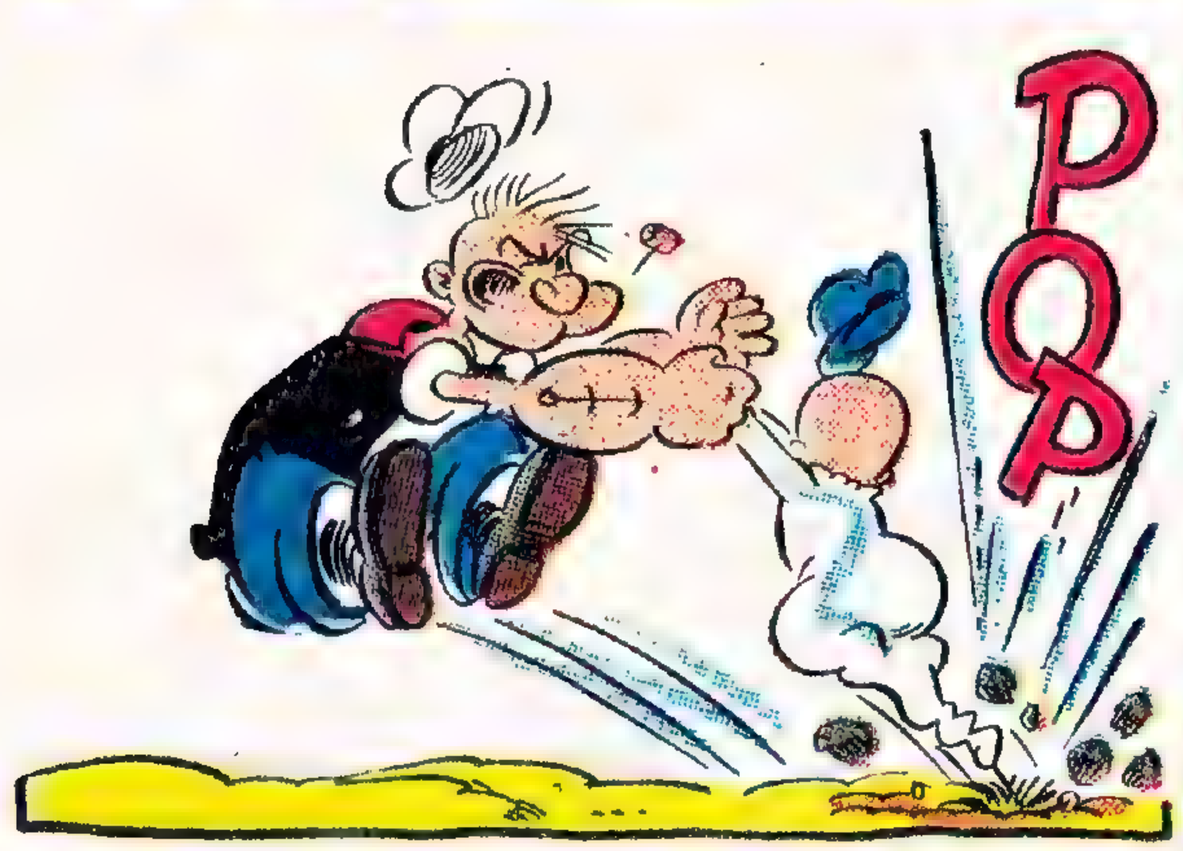
SWEE'PEA! WHERE IS YA!!?

?
YIKE!


SWEE'PEA!?! WHAT HAS YA DONE WIT' YER BODY?
THE DE-MINGS IS TRYIN' TA PULL ME UNDERGROUND!


GIMME YER HANDS.... I WILL PULL YER OUT!!


HELP ME, SAM.... SOMEONE IS PULLING ON THE OTHER END!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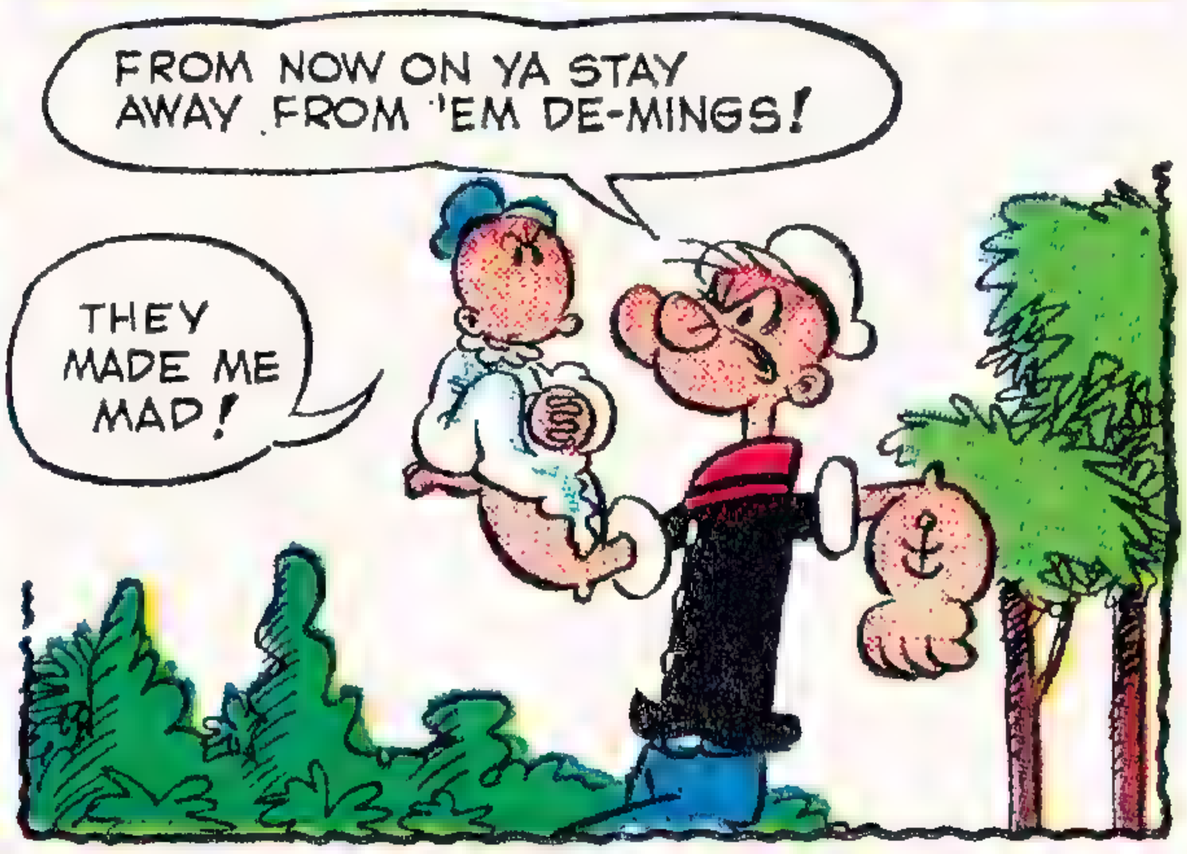
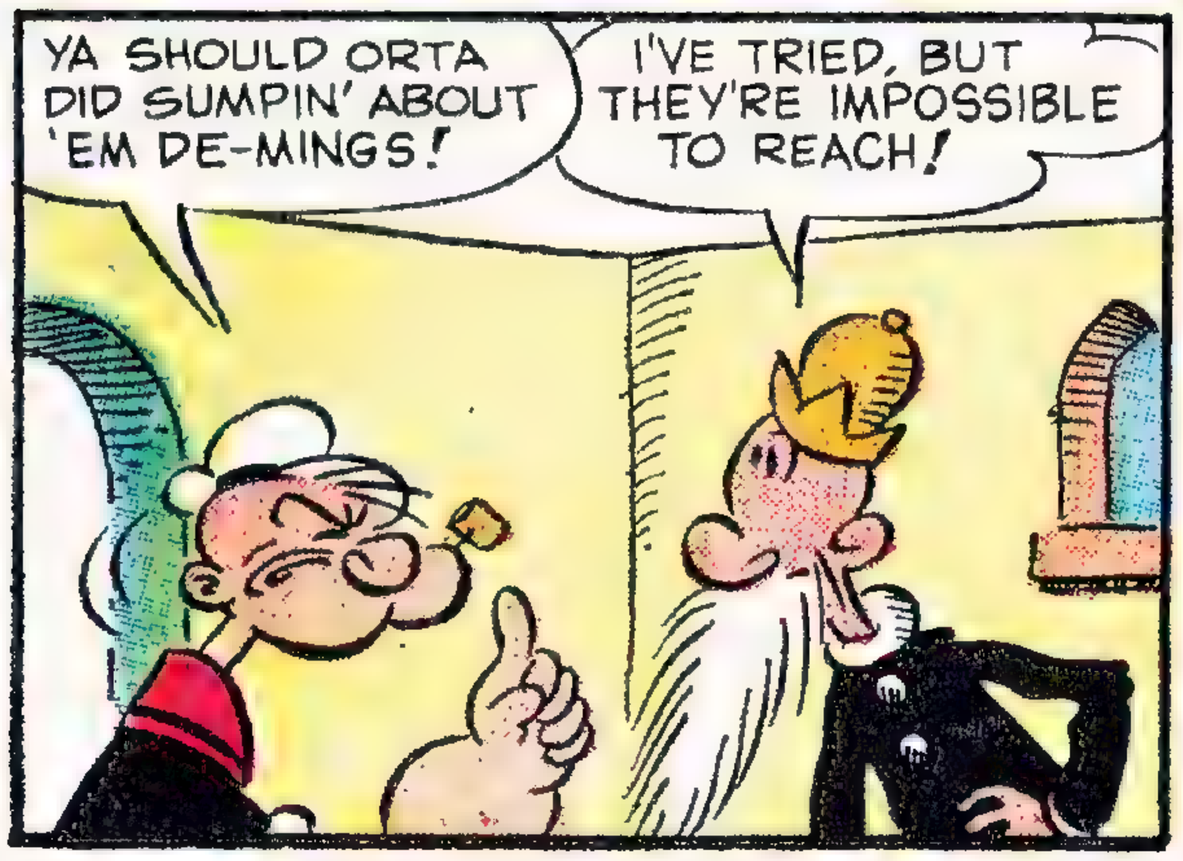
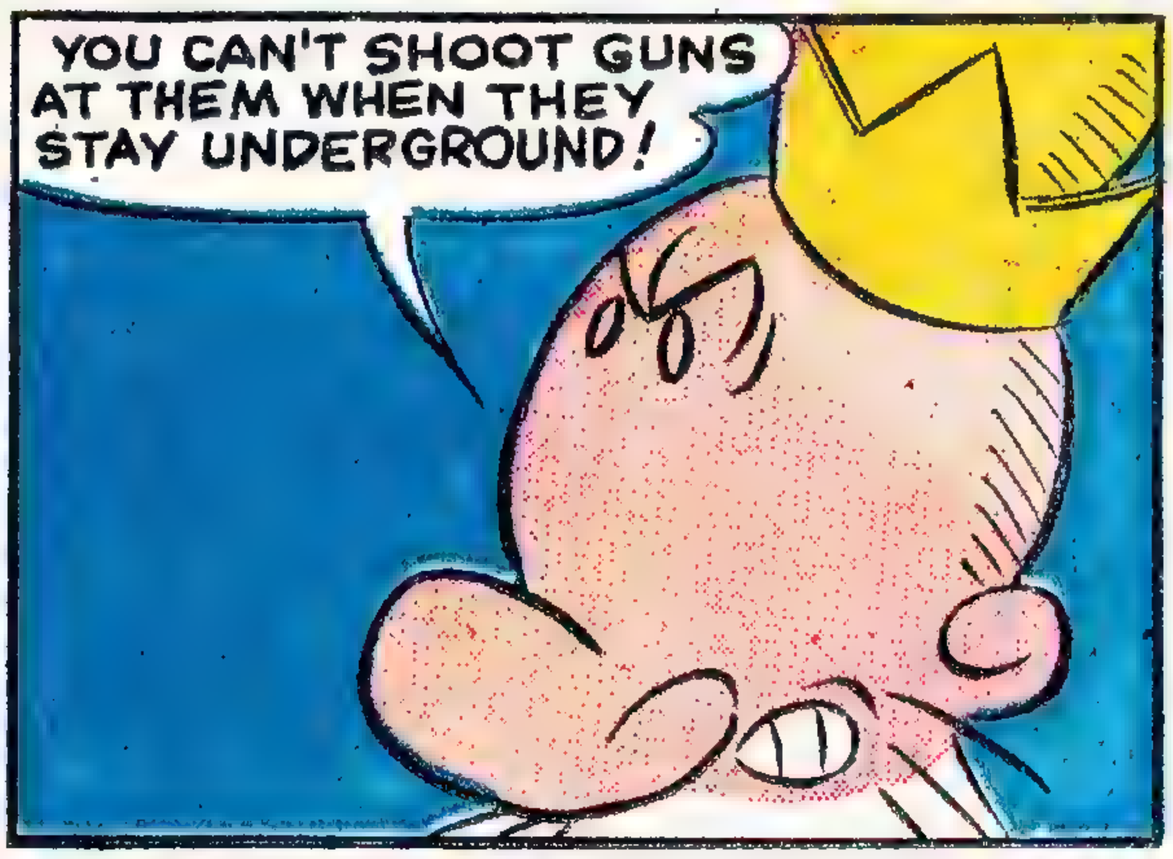

FROM NOW ON YA STAY AWAY FROM 'EM DE-MINGS!
THEY MADE ME MAD!


YA SHOULD ORTA DID SUMPIN' ABOUT 'EM DE-MINGS!
I'VE TRIED, BUT THEY'RE IMPOSSIBLE TO REACH!


YOU CAN'T SHOOT GUNS AT THEM WHEN THEY STAY UNDERGROUND!

THE NEXT DAY...

AHOY, KING....YA KIN STOP WORRYIN' ABOUT THEM DE-MINGS!

?

?

SWEE'PEA I TOLD YA TO STAY AWAY FROM 'EM BEASKS!

YA ALSO TOLD ME TO NEVER RUN AWAY FROM A FIGHT!

I HAS LICKED 'EM GOOD.... IN A WEEK THEY WILL HAVE LEFT THE COUNTRY!

THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE.... I'VE SPENT MILLIONS OF KAZOOKAS ON THEM AND HAVEN'T GOT RID OF A SINGLE ONE!

FOLLOW ME AN' I WILL SHOW YA HOW A LITTLE BOY KID WORKS!

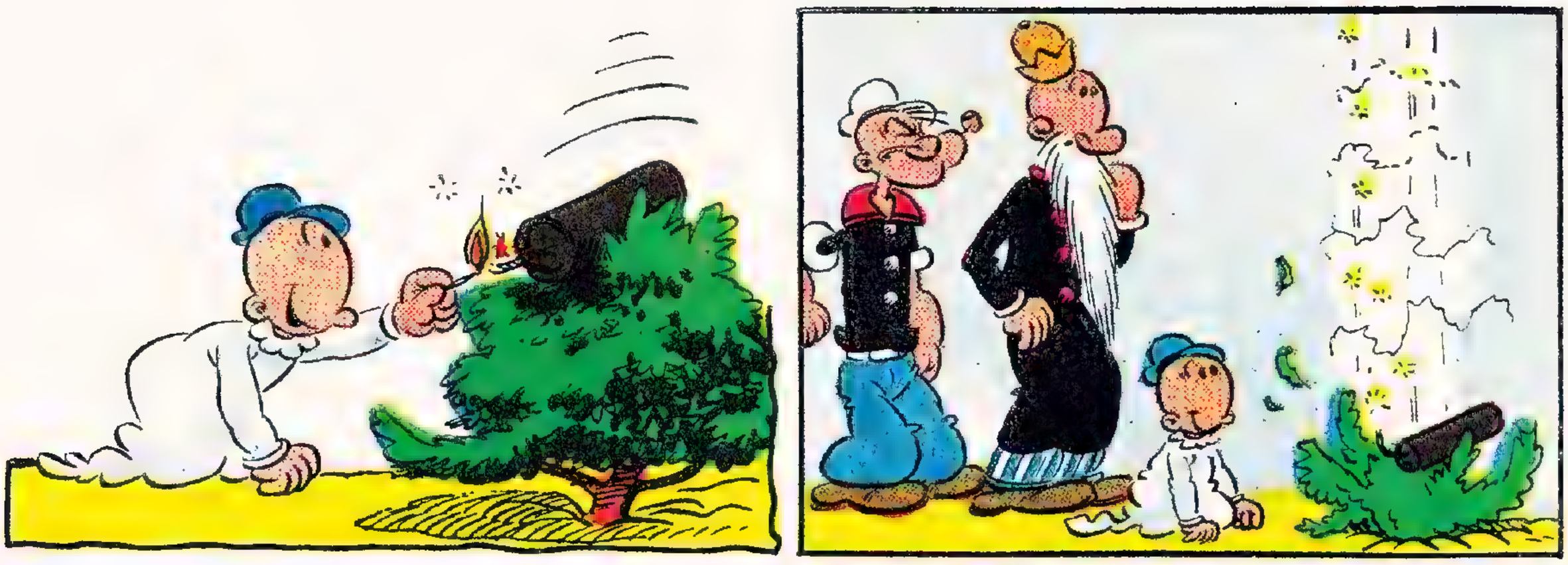
IS IT SAFE TO COME OUT HERE IN THE ROYAL CHERRY ORCHARD?

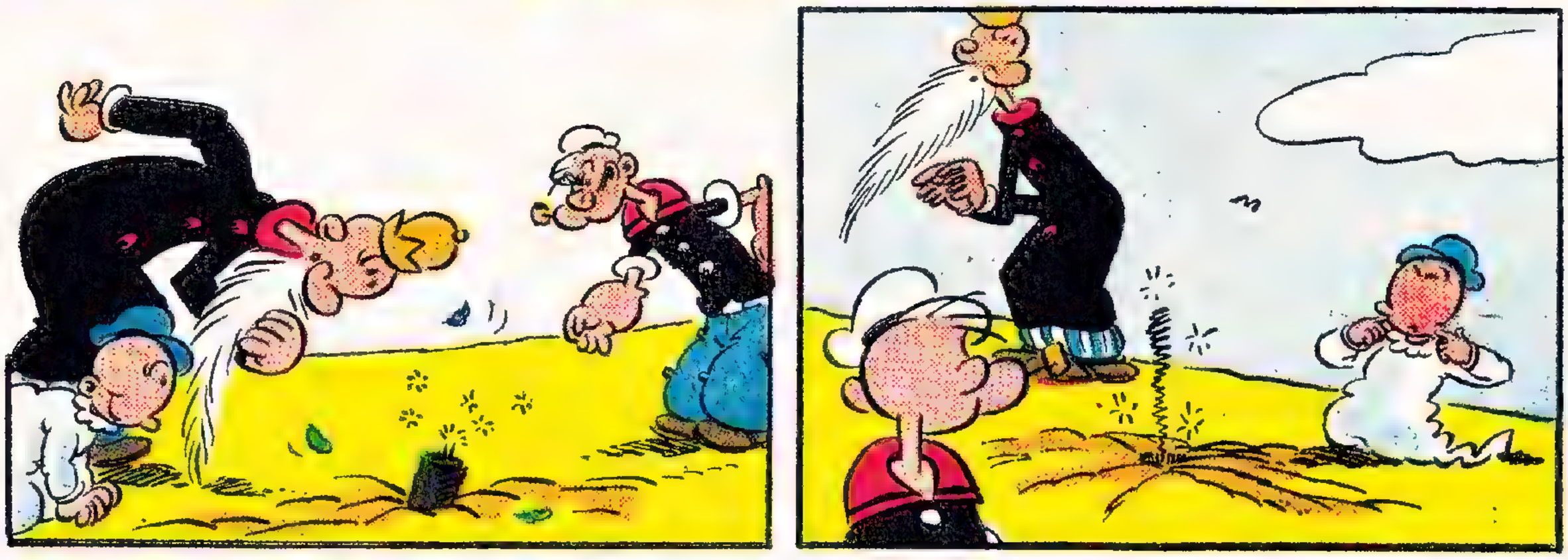
IT IS SAFE NOW...

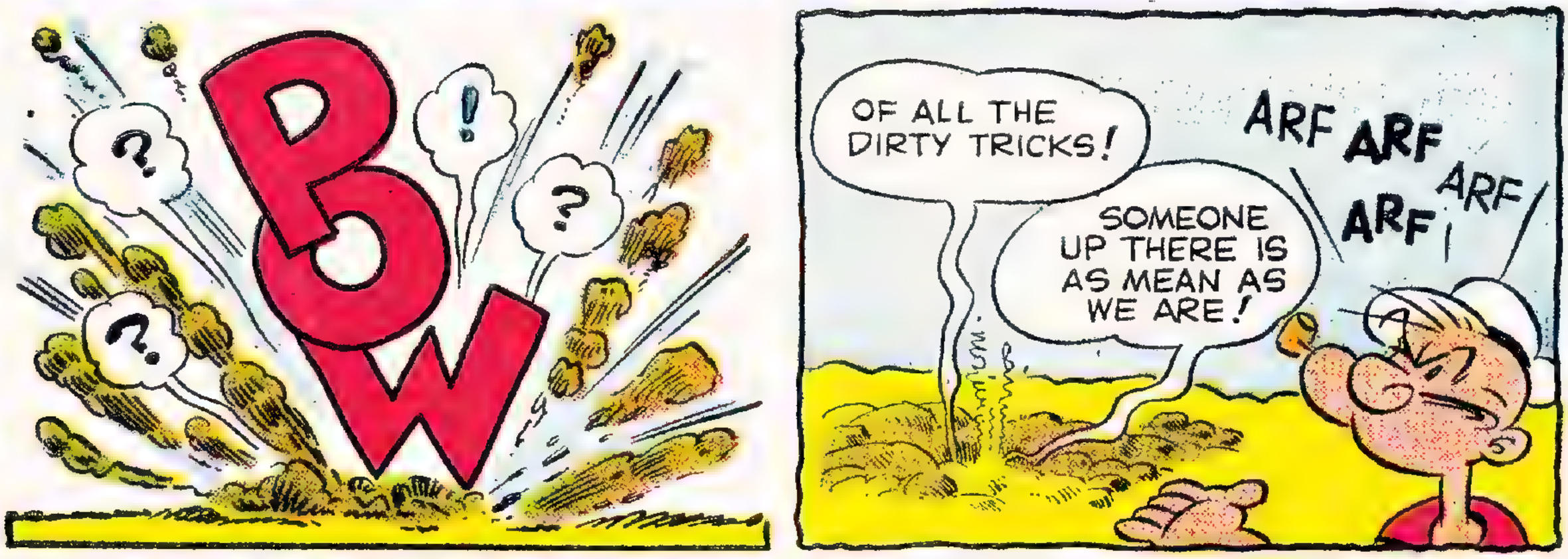
I TIED A FIRECRACKER TO EACH TREE!

AS SOON AS A DE-MING STARTS TO PULL ONE DOWN I LIGHT IT!

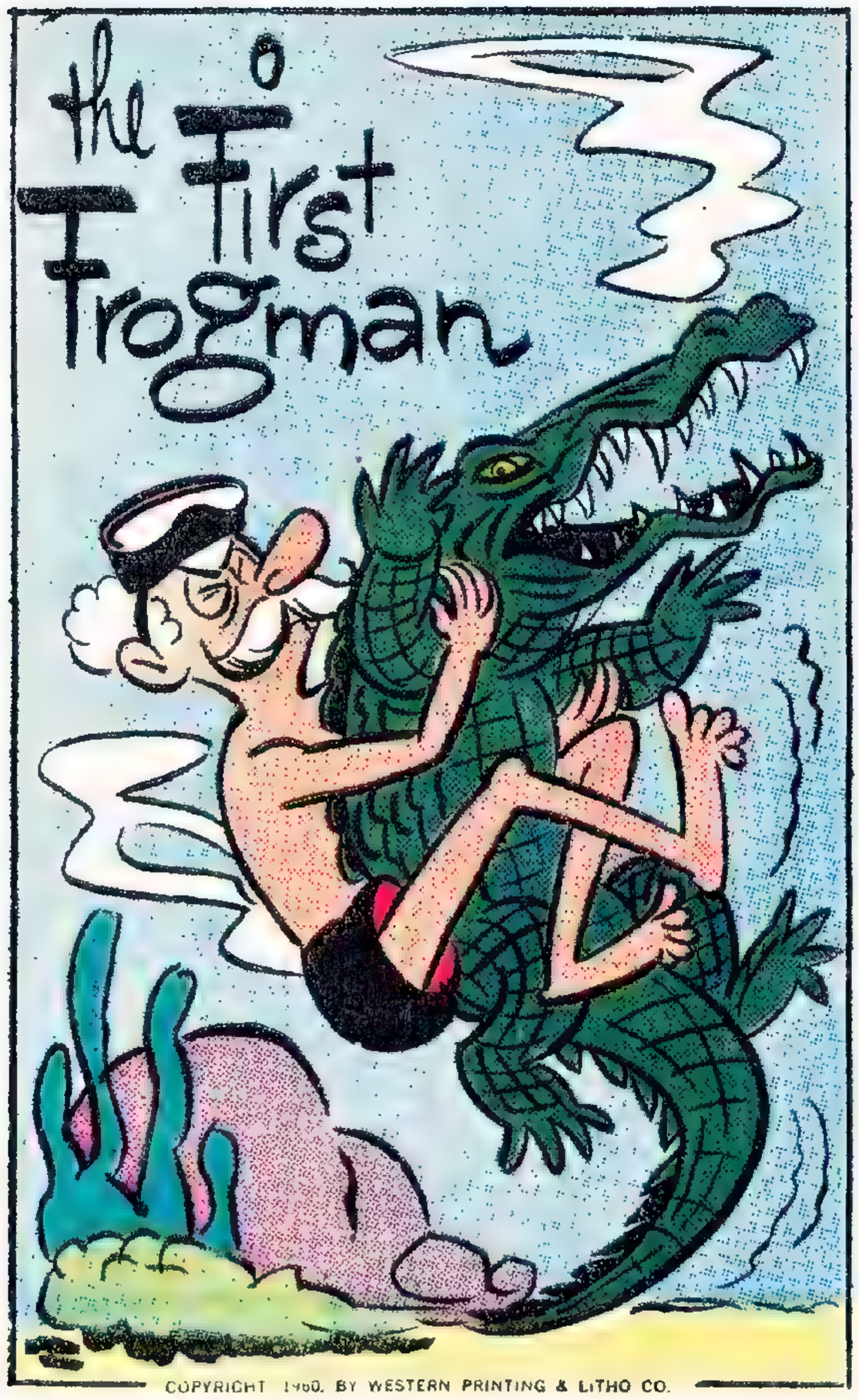
LOOK... THERE'S ONE NOW!






POW
?
!
?
?
OF ALL THE DIRTY TRICKS!
SOMEONE UP THERE IS AS MEAN AS WE ARE!
ARF ARF ARF ARF!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, SAM?
I'M PACKING! I'M MOVING OUT OF HERE!
THIS IS NO PLACE FOR A DE-MING!
SEE! YOUR TROUBLES ARE OVER!
YOU'RE WONDERFUL, SWEE'PEA!
ARF! ARF!



Uncle Elmo was showing John how to skin dive. Uncle Elmo could do almost anything, and he had been almost everywhere in the world. At least to hear him tell it, he had.

John was testing how long he could hold his breath under water.

"How long can you hold yours, Uncle Elmo?"

"Oh, an hour or two," his uncle answered carelessly.

"What!" John said in disbelief.

"It's quite a trick," Uncle Elmo admitted. "I'm probably the only man in the world who has ever done it. You have to practice—"

"How could you ever practice enough to hold your breath for an hour or two?" John said.

"You'd get tired waiting that long, wouldn't you?"

"Yes, I guess I would," John said.

"I might tell you a few of my underwater experiences, though, while we catch our breath."

John smiled, and settled down to listen.

"I swam the English Channel under water," his uncle declared, "and only came up once for air."

"That must be a world's record," John said solemnly.

"Yes, but it was disallowed. My feat was so remarkable, everybody thought I'd used a submarine." Uncle Elmo shook his head sadly. "The price you have to pay for superiority. Nobody believes you."

"I believe you," John said, loyally. "*Sometimes*. Where else did you swim?"

"I swam under the Arctic ice pack to the North Pole before Peary reached it. But the ice was so thick at the Pole I couldn't get up through it to record my discovery. I tapped out a Morse code message through the ice to let the world know. Unfortunately, Peary didn't arrive until the day after, so there was no one at the Pole to hear me."

"Tough luck," John said sympathetically.

"I think my most harrowing feat, though, was fighting some crocodiles bare-handed in the Everglades of Florida."

"Tell me about that," John said, his eyes beginning to twinkle.

"Well, their wicked mouths were snapping at me, and their giant tails were flailing. I put seven of them out of commission by inserting sticks in their opened mouths—far back, so they couldn't close them. But the biggest one of all dove when he saw me coming at him. I wrestled him to the bottom of the ocean, and that was the time I held my breath the longest of all. I held that crocodile under the water till he smothered to death."

John laughed so hard he fell into the water himself. "It's all a bunch of fibs, Uncle Elmo," he said. "You know how I know? They don't have crocodiles in Florida. Only alligators."

PROFESSOR

O.G. WOTASNOZZLE!

THE BEARD WITH THE BIG BRAIN!!

I'M THROUGH!!

I'M FINISHED!

I'VE REACHED THE END OF THE ROAD!!

THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO INVENT!!

I'M A BRAIN WITH NO FUTURE!!

WHAT GOOD IS A GENIUS WHEN THE WORLD NO LONGER NEEDS A GENIUS?

PHOOEY!

YIKE!

DON'T RUN OUT IN THE STREET!

YOU DIDN'T EVEN LOOK!! NEVER CHASE A BALL OUT INTO THE STREET LIKE ... THAT!

!

BRAD'S HOBBY SHOP

IT'S A WONDER BOYS GROW UP TO BE PEOPLE THE WAY THEY RUN AROUND WITHOUT THINKING!

YOO HOO, MISTER!!

! ?

WE'RE PLAYING JACKS AND OUR BALL BOUNCED UP ON THE ROOF OF THE HOUSE!

?

!

HERE IT IS!

I FOUND IT!

CATCH!

GULP

PLOP

THANKS, MISTER.

I'M GOING HOME WHERE IT'S SAFE!

DID YOU HAVE A NICE WALK, PROFESSOR?

BAH!

I MADE A GREAT DISCOVERY TODAY, SAPPO!

GOSH!! WHAT WAS IT?

I DISCOVERED THAT THE MOST DANGEROUS OBJECT IN MAN'S CIVILIZATION IS THE **BALL**!

HUH!

IT ROLLS....IT BOUNCES....IT'S WHOLE BEHAVIOR IS IMPOSSIBLE TO FIGURE!

GRRRR!

POOEY!

I, O.G. WOTASNOZZLE...THE GREATEST BRAIN IN THE WORLD...AM GOING TO INVENT A NEWER, SAFER BALL!

ONE MONTH LATER...

THE PROFESSOR HAS BEEN IN HIS SHOP FOR A MONTH WORKING ON A BETTER BALL!

THE POOR SAP DOESN'T SEEM TO REALIZE THAT A SPHERE IS A PERFECT SHAPE!

NOT EVEN HE CAN IMPROVE ON THE BALL!

O.G. WOTASNOZZLE

KEEP OUT

CLICK

HE'S COMING OUT!

WELL?

WELL WHAT?!!

WHERE'S THE NEW BALL?

OH, THAT! THE O.G. WOTASNOZZLE SAFE AND SANE BALL IS IN THIS BOX....

LET ME SEE IT!

THIS IS A VERY IMPORTANT MOMENT IN HISTORY AND I'M NOT GOING TO WASTE IT ON YOU!

!

I'M GOING TO GATHER TOGETHER ALL OF THE WORLD'S GREAT SPORT EXPERTS AND UNVEIL MY INVENTION TO THEM!

?

THE NEXT DAY...

THEY'RE ALL HERE, PROFESSOR!

WONDERFUL!

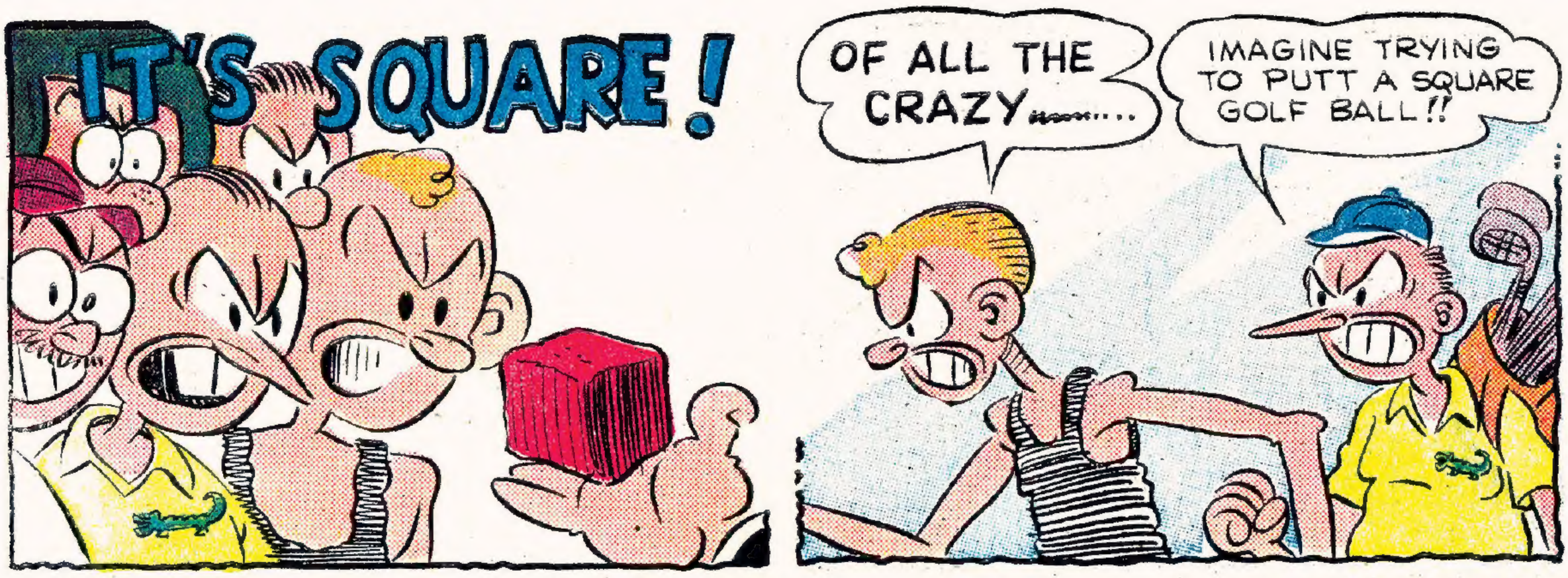
QUIET, GENTLEMEN!! AS YOU KNOW I HAVE INVENTED A NEW AND BETTER BALL!

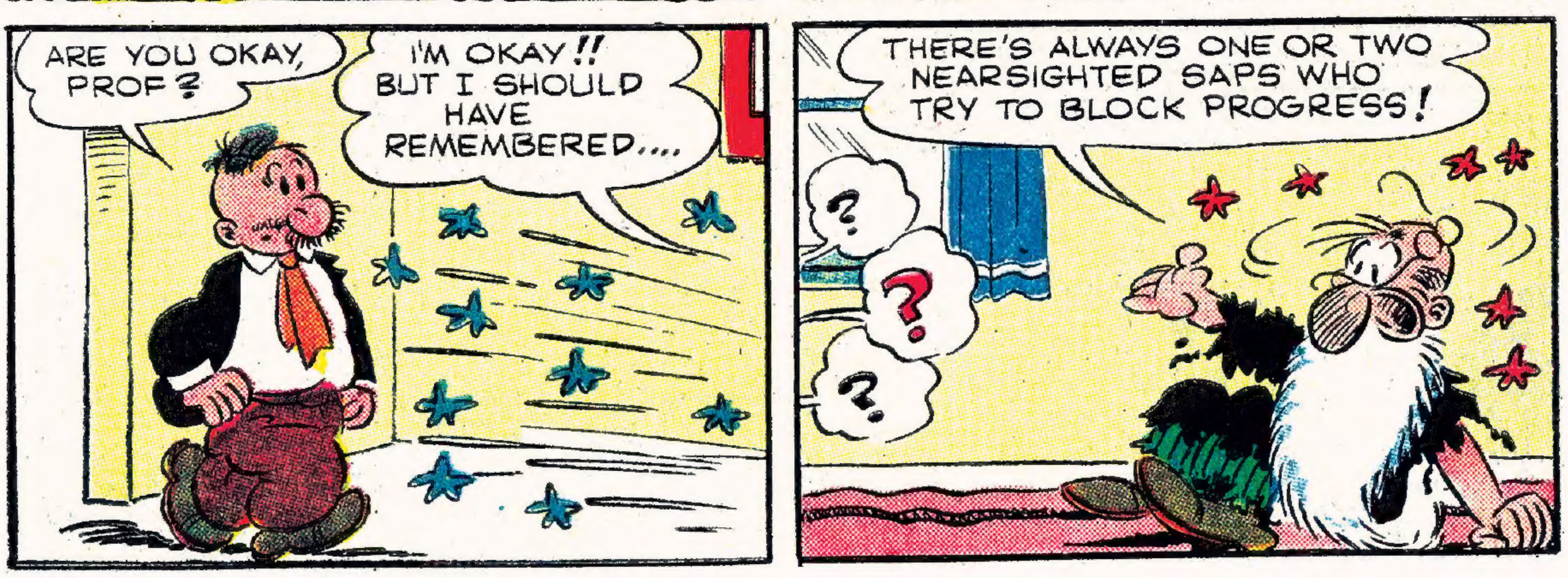
MY BALL IS A SAFER BALL BECAUSE IT WILL NOT ROLL OR BOUNCE.... AND IF YOU HIT IT YOU DON'T HAVE TO CHASE IT!!

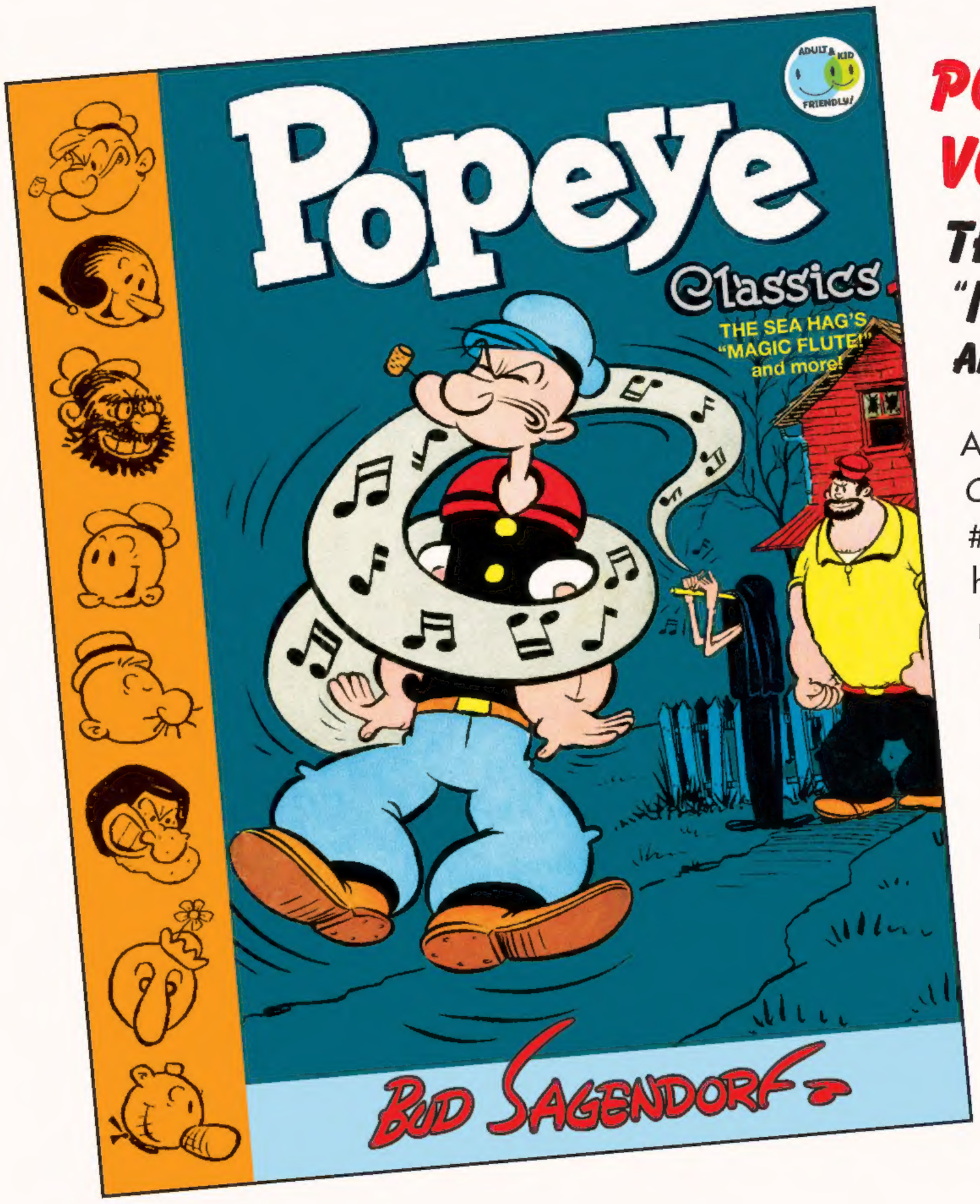
! ! ! ! !

HERE IT IS!!

? ? ? ? ?




ARE YOU OKAY, PROF?
I'M OKAY!! BUT I SHOULD HAVE REMEMBERED....
THERE'S ALWAYS ONE OR TWO NEARSIGHTED SAPS WHO TRY TO BLOCK PROGRESS!
?
?
?



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AHOY!
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Tyrant Lizard Kings
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